

THE WAR CRY



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NORTH-WEST AMERICA, AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

18th Year, No. 24.

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General.

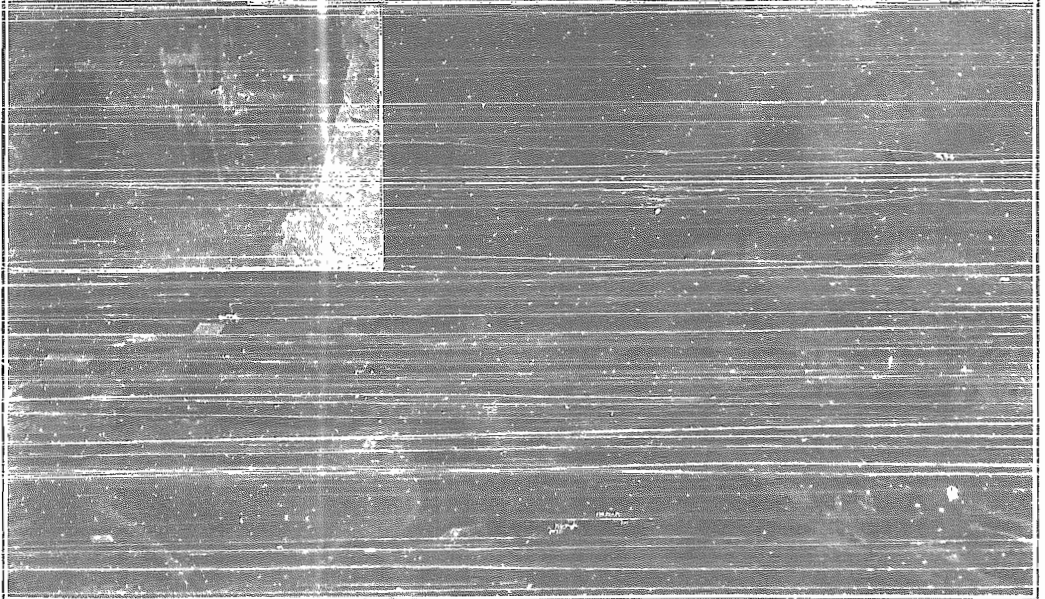
TORONTO, MARCH 15, 1902.

EVANGELINE BOOTH
Commissioner.

Price, 5 Cents.

The Salvation Army Among the Miners of British Columbia.

(SEE PAGE 2.)



1.—Group of Miners of Sunset Mts. 2.—Inside Workings of that Mine. 3.—B. C. Copper Co's Smelter, Greenwood, B.C.

MY GOLD MINE.

By BUOKSKIN BRADY.

"It riches increase, set not your heart upon them."—Psalms lxxi, 10.



HIS is only a little piece of Scripture, but it takes me back to as big a piece of personal experience as hard luck, with all her rough edges, has ever knocked off my life.

It was away back in the days when I was a lad, wrangling horses out in this is only a little piece of Scripture, but it takes me back to as big a piece of personal experience as hard luck, with all her rough edges, has ever knocked off my life.

It was away back to the days when I was a lad, wrangling horses out in the mountains of Wyoming. If it hadn't been for just one little thing, I'd have been a half owner to one of the richest gold mines in the North-West, and most probably many times a millionaire to-day. But it is always those little things, that we don't see at first, that adds the quietus and gives us the laugh.

My pard and I were hitting trail for camp one afternoon, and had to cross Traffer Creek Canyon on an old game trail, away up on the summit and just a short distance from Cloud's Peak, and when we came to the creek, at the bottom of the Canyon we dismounted to drink, lylog on our stomachs, cowboy fashion, and while drinking we discovered gold in the bottom of the creek.

The nuggets were so big that we could see them with the naked eye, at a distance of three or four feet under the water, and a dozen of them made a big showing in our hand.

Jimmy was so excited over the find that his eyes stuck out like ripe gooseberries, and you could almost have knocked them off with a stick. We prospected the creek for some distance up and down, and there seemed to be no end to the gold. In some places the creek's bottom seemed to be almost lined with it. Finally we went down on the creek's bank and made a rough estimate of our wealth, and soon came to the conclusion that there was enough gold in sight to make us both millionaires. But the next thing that came were we to get much gold?

Jimmy was in for cat-teking, by buying up all the cattle in Montana and Wyoming, and establishing ranches in all the principal watering places of the open range west of the big Missouri. But I had had enough of the cow business, and didn't fall into his plan. I had always been praying to God to educate me for the ministry, and this was my opportunity, and I was going to take the most of it. No more cow-punching or broncho-wrestling for me. I was going to buy a nice house and lot in some quiet little town, stock it up well for mother and the kid, and then I was going east to study for the ministry; and I didn't know but I'd found a charitable asylum for poor old ladies and helpless little children, and build a few theological seminaries especially for

Training Cowboy Preachers.

Of course, Jimmy and I were only youngsters, and at that time didn't know much about gold dust. So we made up our minds to take some of the stuff to old Jones, an old prospector and miner, who lived down in the valley twenty-five or thirty miles from there, and get his judgment and advice as to the best method of disposing of our mine. So we took a pint of the stuff in a canvas bag, and I strapped it to my saddle-bag and we started. It was about dark when we left Traffer Creek Canyon and hit the big divide that runs from the mountains down to the valley, and we were so interested in our plans for the future that we drifted out of our trail, and got lost, and had to lay out in the bed-lanes all night, and didn't reach old Jones' cabin till about eight o'clock the next morning. But we found him at home, and he was greatly pleased to see us. Of course, it was decidedly beneath our dignity as cowboys, to show any excitement. So we ate breakfast with him, without saying anything about our mine. Fin-

ally, breakfast over and the dishes cleared away, we thought it perfectly proper and in keeping with our profession, to make our errand known, which we did in the most off-hand and deliberate way. Old Jones was beakie himself with excitement, and wanted to see the gold at once; but he couldn't shake me. I brought in the canvas bag with its pint of yellow metal as cool as if the finding of a million-dollar gold mine was an everyday occurrence with me. I will never forget the look on old Jones' face, as he poured out some of the stuff in the palm of his hand and poked it about me and then he looked at Jimmy, and then he asked:

"What do you fellows call this yere stuff, anyway?"

"Gold," said Jimmy.

"Fool's gold," Ain't worth a cent in Chicago. You fellows better breeze an' don't yer come foolin' me yere w' any more of yer fool's gold, er I'll take a shot at yer."

When ever I see a man beating his neighbor in a horse trade—fool's gold. Whenever I see a man breaking the Sabbath for wages—fool's gold. Whenever I see a man down in some dark corner of a store trying to get a cheap John suit of clothes off on some poor old farmer, or laboring man, for twice its value—fool's gold. When ever I see a man selling his soul to the devil, in any way, to gain something in the way of wealth, honor, or position—fool's gold. There is another story of fool's gold told in the Bible. One day when Jesus was on His way from Jericho to Jerusalem, a rich young nobleman came to Him, and kneeling down, said, "Master, what good thing must I do to inherit eternal life?" and Jesus answered, "Thou knowest the Commandments. Honor thy father and thy mother. Thou shalt not kill. Thou shalt not steal. Thou shalt not commit adultery. Thou shalt not bear false witness." And the young man replied, "All the things have I kept from my

youth up." And Jesus said, "One thing yet thou lackest. Go, sell that thou hast and give to the poor, and come, take up thy cross and follow Me, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven." And the young man was grieved. So he let his wealth come between him and heaven, which was the worst kind of fool's gold. But now we come to the genuine gold. Jesus said to His disciples, "No man hath left father, or mother, or brother, or sister, or house, or country, for My sake, but that he will receive a hundred-fold more, both in this present life and in the life to come."

No Loss There.

So you see, friends, if we wish to look at this from a worldly standpoint, it can be considered as a business proposition. Nothing is ever lost that is done for God's Kingdom. If we give God money, we place God in our debt. If we give our influence, we place God in our debt. Leave father, mother, wife, children, or property, for the Kingdom of Heaven's sake, and for what? Satisfaction with God. For Christ hath said that for all this we shall receive a hundred-fold, both in this life and in the life to come.

Friends, here's a chance for an investment. How would you like to establish a bank account in heaven? How would you like to have God as your banker, and know that international fluctuation of currency, or the depreciation of gold, silver, houses, or lands in your country could never affect your bank account?

How would you like to know that the bank that holds your treasure is established for eternity, and that all your certificates of deposit are endorsed by God, and guaranteed to pay one hundred per cent. interest on all papers of credit placed to your account?

How would you like to carry a draft around in your breast pocket that reads like this—

International Exchange Bank,
New Jerusalem.

Kingdom of Heaven.
Capital: Health, wealth, happiness, and life, without measure and without end.

God Almighty, President.
Jesus Christ, Vice-President.
St. Peter, Treasurer.

This certificate, properly endorsed and presented at the gate of the city, will entitle you to pass to an immediate entrance to the New Jerusalem, and also a full set of mansions, fitted up with all modern conveniences, for his special benefit, and anything else in the city, consistent with the rules of the regulations of Heaven, that will in any way add to his comfort and happiness for eternity.

(Signed) St. Peter, Cashier.
This is my gold mine.—Buckskin Brady.



Capt. and Mrs. Lacey, Greenwood, B.C.

and Western Branch of the C.P.R. system. Stage lines run hence to Phoenix, in the Greenwood Mining Camp, in one direction, which is situated 2,500 ft. up the mountain, and about four miles distant; and in another to the mining districts of the upper main Kettle River and its several tributaries—Camp McKinley, Fairview, Similkameen, and the Myres Creek and Okanagan Camps, south of the international boundary line. We have two telegraph and two telephone systems, the latter with outside connections as well as local exchanges. In fact, the Dominion Government has its own water system, fire, police, and health departments, and is kept in a generally clean and healthy condition. The Dominion Government has Resident Customs and Inland Revenue officers, whilst the Provincial Government, having made Greenwood the official centre of the extensive Kettle River Mining Division, has its resident Gold Commissioner and Mining Recorder.

The Religious Side.

As to religious matters, there are four church buildings erected, four ministers live in the town, and the Dominion Government has made it its work. A good public school affords ordinary educational facilities. A public reading room is a recent acquisition. A well-appointed private hospital furnishes for the sick an institution where the best medical and surgical attendance and skilled nursing are always available. Within a radius of about eight miles of the city are a dozen mining camps, in each of which numerous Mother Claims have been located. These are Deadwood, where are situated Mother Lode, which has shipped 90,000 tons of ore during the past year; they are at the present time erecting one of the largest ore crushers in the country as well as numerous other developments. About 200 men are employed, and there are other prosperous mining camps with characteristic Western names. These add materially to the commercial importance of the town. In addition to this, it possesses with its sister town, Anacoda, many natural advantages, both in scenery and climate, being pleasantly situated about 2,500 ft. above sea level, with climate where the best of the general characteristics of the interior plateau of British Columbia, which is invariably salubrious and pleasant.

The Salvation Army opened its work here on Dec. 2nd, 1901. Capt. and Mrs. Lacey have been recognized as officers by Corps-Cadet Robinson. We were received with warmth and kindness by the people generally, but especially by Mrs. McKay, of Anacoda, President of the local W.C.T.U., who has hospitably opened her house to us until quarters could be found. We have secured a good barracks in a splendid locality, and although our work is still in its infancy, we are progressing favorably. As a recent visit of Major Hargrave, colors were presented, and the Band of Love launched. The latter has already more than trebled its number. Meetings are conducted weekly at the Mother Lode Camp, and are always well attended. The beautiful Little Movers' Hall is placed at our disposal. At a recent meeting the hall was packed, one of the miners presided at the organ, and the other soloists, and such singing. It was sublime.

Meetings have also been held at Phoenix weekly, where one of the hotel keepers kindly opened his bar-room for our use.

On opening expenses are vanishing like snow before a chinook wind, and altogether we are looking forward to a prosperous and useful career for the corps in this place.

THE YOUNGEST PACIFIC CORPS.

GREENWOOD, B. C.

By CAPT. LACEY.

The city of Greenwood has attained a prominent position, partly as a result of the persistent efforts of its more enterprising residents, but in a large measure upon its actual merits, which have placed it in the lead as the most important town in the district.

Started six years ago, its progress was comparatively slow up to the time of its incorporation, in 1897; since then it has made rapid strides, until today it may fairly claim to be the



One of the First Houses of the Lacey B. C. City.

metropolis of the boundary country. In support of this claim it may be advanced that it has a population of about 2,000. Three chartered banks have opened branches in the town, and several loan and investment companies have local offices. Commercially, it is well provided for, with half-a-dozen mercantile houses doing business on a comparatively large scale, and three times that number in a smaller way. Industrially, it is the centre of the largest lumbering and saw-milling concern operating in the district; also ash and door factory, electric light plant, steam laundry, and variety of which may be caused by the existence of a Trades and Labor Council, representative of the local Unions—miners, printers, carpenters, tanners, painters, clerks, cooks, waiters, lumberers, and iron workers. The B.C. Copper Company's smelter, inaugurated last February, is in immediate proximity to the town, and a Pyrite Smelter has been erected. The amount of ore treated by the B. C. Copper Company's smelter for 1901 was 120,000 tons, and it is enlarging its plant at the present time. The company employs at present 120 men. The city has every facility for communication with the outside world, being an important station on the Columbia

OUR LOCALS.

THE TEMPLE SERGEANT-MAJOR.

By LIEUT. WALTER PEACOCK.

The subject of our sketch was born in the city of Liverpool, England, in the year 1851. His mother died when he was but nine years of age.

A short time after her death he commenced drinking, and at the age of eleven he was for the first time thoroughly intoxicated. His father tried to compel the boy to go to school, but without any success, although the father told him he would have to work if he didn't go to school. The thought of evading the school so easily as this was pleasant news to Jim, so it came to pass that he started, at the age of thirteen, to work in a coal-pit at what is known as a "gal boy" (a pony-driver). He worked himself up to the rank of a regular miner at Pendleton, Lancashire, near Manchester.

Jim tells of

A Very Narrow Escape

he had, which led to him giving up the mining occupation. A wagon road in the mine in which he worked had been built very secure, but in about three months it appeared to have settled and to become solid. Jim was late in going down into the



Sgt.-Major McCartney, Temple Corps, Toronto.

mines one day near that time. Upon his arrival at the shaft he learned that the cage ahead of the one in which he was going down contained fourteen of his comrades, who were crushed to death through a "cave in" on this wagon road. This was enough mining for Jim. He immediately left and secured other employment.

Jim was beginning to find out that the way of the transgressor is hard, but he would not change his ways in spite of this very narrow escape.

Brickmaking was his next employment, after which he became a Liverpool "caddy." He continued on his wild course, however, in spite of the many warnings which came to his notice. After his experience as "caddy" in Liverpool, he went to railroading in Wales.

In a letter he received from his father about this time, he was told he had better mend his ways, now that he had got started out on the road of life. Jim was beginning to see the folly of going on in this way, so he made some good resolutions, but could not carry them out.

In the meantime he had been hearing quite a lot about Canada, and he often thought it would help him if he got out amongst new surroundings, etc., so in 1871 he left Liverpool for Canada, and came right through to Toronto.

On the journey, Jim met with a friend, who secured employment for him in Toronto. He carried his good resolutions into effect for a time, but after about two months' work he started out to see the country, but

Saw it Mostly from the Inside of Saloons.

He had secured employment and worked with a man who Jim thought was the best friend he had ever met, because he wanted him to sign the pledge. His experience with this man brought forth the fact that signing the pledge was all there was to his



Sunset Mine and Dwellings, Greenwood, B.C.

profession. Jim signed the pledge, however, and that was about as far as it went.

Eventually we find him working on the railroad again, in which employment he spent seventeen years, and, as he says himself, had become a regular railroad navy. He led a wild life during the most of this time.

One day, while he was on his way from Toronto to Bracebridge, he stopped at Barrie station, and was sitting on a box when he heard the sound of the drum and singing on the main street, a block away. Being unable to understand what military regiment it was, he enquired:

"What regiment is that?"

One of the station men replied: "That is the Army of Jesus."

Jim went to Bracebridge and met the Army there for the first time, in the open air. The testimonies were being given when he arrived. A brother got into the ring and told the people what he had been saved from, etc. Then his wife stepped forward and gave expression to the following words: "There is only one God, friends, knows that that testimony is true." This simple testimony and the corroboration of the same by the man's wife, was the first that made any impression upon Jim. He again vowed that he would quit drinking, and he did, too, but it was only for ten weeks.

He left Bracebridge for Collingwood, where he boarded the steamer for Owen Sound, and he had a good fill up at the latter place.

While Jim was tramping the streets of Owen Sound, he met an Army lassie, who was selling Crys on the street. The sister accosted him with the usual question:

"Will you buy a War Cry?"

Jim replied: "Go away, woman, for I can cry hard enough at times."

A few minutes afterwards he entered a barber shop, and the barber, who had heard the lassie speak to him, said: "That was a piece of good advice you got."

Jim immediately enquired from him

if he followed the Army, and he said,

"Yes, thank God, I do."

Jim found out afterwards he

Had Been a Drunkard for Twenty Years,

but he told Jim that, by the grace of God, he had been a sober man for six weeks. Of course, he was glad also that he ever met the Army. He wished he had become a Christian sooner, and told Jim if ever he became a converted man his experience would be the same.

Jim began to think there was deliverance for him, a. e. r. all.

He left Owen Sound at 2 o'clock that day for Allenburg, to which place he traveled by stage. On his arrival at Allenburg he was astonished to find a War Cry in his overcoat pocket, which, no doubt, had been put there by the lassie War Cry seller whom he had met in Owen Sound. Jim got interested in the different articles in the paper, but more especially in the articles on the lives of saved drunks. He began to more earnestly wish for a better life, but did not as yet quite understand the whole thing.

Altenburg was only a small place, and employment being scarce, Jim had to seek work elsewhere, having success in this respect in Palmerston, in the railroading line again. He did not attend the Army meetings for six weeks after his arrival, and said he would never go, but the devil, very accommodatingly, made an excuse for him to go and see a soldier, who had been a friend of his for years.

At this time his gang on the railroad was composed of fifty men, among whom were a dozen Salvationists, as well as several other Christians. The majority of the men knew what sort of a life Jim had been leading, and many of them entreated him to become a Christian. These kind words on the part of the men created a profound impression on Jim's heart and mind.

Jim's Capture.

He commenced, shortly, to become a regular attendant at the S. A., and was, to use his own words, "accorded a warm reception." After seven weeks' counting the cost, he yielded to the stirrings of the Spirit, and on the 27th of November, 1886, became a converted man. The next night Jim was around in good time and marched with the soldiers. Many of his old pals made fun of him as he went down the street, saying, "He can't get me no more." Jim had made the start and was determined to be an out-and-out follower of Christ. He became a soldier right away, and as time went on he moved from Palmerston to Guelph, Woodstock, Stratford, London, and other railroad centres in West Ontario, his work necessitating him changing round. He finally came to Toronto and became a soldier at the Temple.

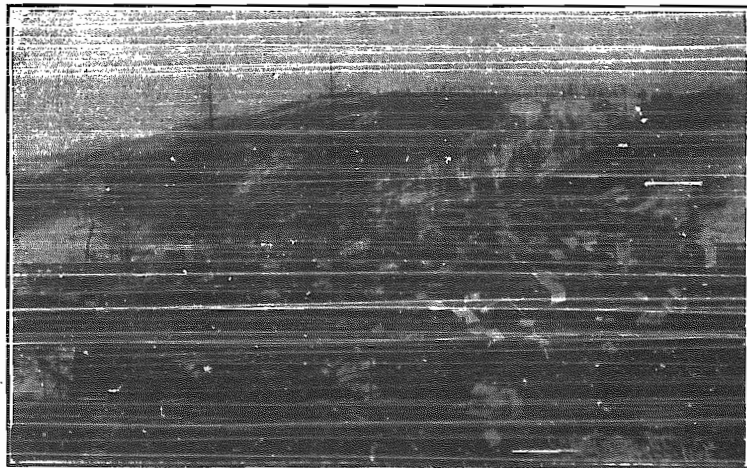
In September, 1892, he went over to England. The night he arrived in Liverpool there was a big united meeting being led by Colonel Dowdle, our now glorified Commissioner. At this meeting Jim was introduced to the Colonel, who made him take a seat on the platform, also made him speak. During his stay in England he visited several of the Army corps, where he spoke of the work in Canada, also of his own experience.

Jim also assisted in a mission, where his work, both in the meetings and in the lodging department, was very highly appreciated. One rule in this institution was that no person could come in more than once under the influence of liquor. This had a good effect on quite a number of the men. Several couples who had been separated through quarrels, etc., were also brought together again. Jim enjoyed this work. He was also with Ensign James Woodgate, in Manchester, during the "Colliers' Lockout."

Back to Toronto.

At the end of twenty months he returned to Toronto, but business was very dull. However, he knew if he was only faithful the Lord would not see him want. He commenced his wood and coal business some time afterwards, when he only had a very little money, but, by the help of God and his hard work, he has to-day a thriving business, and has some men working for him.

Our comrade is known as a jolly, cheerful soldier. His familiar saying, "Right side up with care," has often caused a smile, but it has, nevertheless, resulted in starting many a wanderer to consider his position. As the Sergeant-Major of the Temple, he is loved and respected by the soldiers. He is a good assistant to his officers, and a well-known figure amongst our city soldiery. He can lead a good, lively testimony meeting, and his singing and speaking are always listened to very attentively.



Greenwood, B.C., Before the Advent of the Railroad.



UNITED STATES.

The United States War Cry circulation is 3,500 copies weekly in advance or what it was the same week a year ago.

The Consul is resting quietly at her home, under the care of the nurse who accompanied her from San Francisco, at the command of the physicians there. The Consul's recovery, as at present indicated, will be a slow and tedious one, and still a great need for prayer.

For some time the Army open-air have been more than interesting at Detroit, Mich., on account of the attention given them by the police. An ordinance had been framed which seemed to shut us off the streets entirely, and, thinking it unconstitutional, Major Cox, C.D.O., of the Territory in which Detroit is included, determined to test the ordinance in person. Later we learn the following:

Detroit, Feb. 17, 1902.

"Major Blanche Cox was found guilty in Judge Phelan's court for the second time this morning, and sentenced to four days' imprisonment in the House of Correction, or \$10 fine. Of course, she took the jail sentence, and is now in solitary confinement, no one but the matron and superintendent being allowed to see her.

"The Judge felt very keenly the disgrace the city is bringing upon itself in thus sending an innocent woman to prison, and assured the Major of his pity and reluctance to have in sentence her. The press is growing stronger in its denunciation of a law capable of doing this sort of thing. Much sympathy is being aroused. Some of the leading pulpits of the city are offered to Major Cox for next Sunday. We are believing for an early repeal of the obnoxious ordinance.—Edith M. Yoder, Adjt."

AUSTRALIA.

We herewith produce the latest pictures of Major and Mrs. Glover, well-known to many of our Canadian comrades. They farewelled from Australia on Friday, Jan. 31st, to take command of the new and difficult appointment. The following is an extract from the Australian War Cry concerning them: "In a very short time Major and Mrs. Glover, who have come so hard in the interests of the Kingdom, and are so well-known, will, with their three children, have boarded the boat with their luggage labelled



Major and Mrs. Glover,

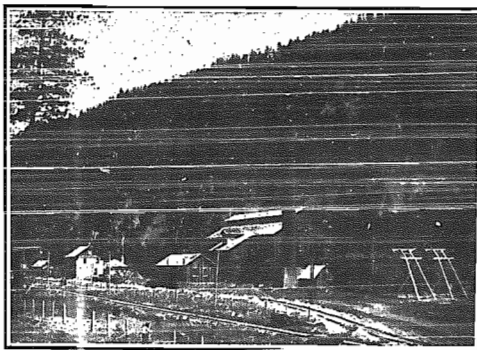
Former Canadian officers, now in command of our work in Java.

"Passengers to Java." Major Cummins has spent a week or two in Melbourne, and the Commissioner has thus had an opportunity of seeing into all matters affecting the Java field in a most exhaustive manner. Major and Mrs. Glover were present, and unquestionably have been afforded splendid facilities for getting a thorough grasp of the field in which they will so soon commence to work."

Commissioner and Mrs. McKie will soon be on their way to New Zealand. From what we can gather, Colonel Estill and his officers are doing their very utmost to not only make the meetings in that colony come up to

the welcome meetings held in the Commonwealth centres, but eclipse them.

Mrs. Commissioner McKie tells an Adelaide audience the story of her conversion. "I was dying very ill," said Mrs. McKie, "and had been so for a long time. When at last the crisis came, I overheard the doctor whisper to my mother, 'She won't live two days longer.' Then I felt that I was unprepared for death, and my soul wanted God. Yes, in that solemn hour I wanted God! When a great weakness came over me I summoned all my remaining strength to fight against it. It was evening, and neither my mother nor the nurse was in the room. I felt I was dying. With a great effort I roused myself. I felt I could not, without help. Leaping from the bed, I rushed to the window and cried, 'O God, save me, save me!' It was the agonizing cry of my soul. Oh, I wanted God! Then I got back somehow, and peace and strength-reviving



Pyritic Smelter, Boundary Falls, B.C.

sleep came upon me. I promised God then that I would do His will, and I am trying to do it with all my heart."

The Commandant conducted some delightful meetings with the boys and girls in Western Homes. We gather from the following little item from the Australian War Cry, which will greatly interest our readers: "Functionally at one o'clock we all gathered in the dining-room of the Boys' Home, for the time transformed into a regular banqueting hall; tables fairly groaning with good things, and lined with rows of happy faces. There were also suburban, smiling officers, while the end of the room is filled with a huge Christmas tree. Another moment, and a ringing volley meets the appearance of the Commandant, and soon all heads are reverently bowed as we once more 'praise God from whom all blessings flow.' After full justice has been done to roast goose, green peas, and beans, and wonderful plum puddings, that seemed to be made of three-penny pieces, the Commandant distributed the presents first, then we adjourned to tea in the cool of the evening, and to crown all, a united Christmas meeting. After tea-time we have an opportunity of admiring the Commandant's gifts to the boys, and how well they look in their new suits and collars and ties. At last they are all satisfied with the last cup of tea drunk, the last plate pushed back, and then we settle down for the meeting. How these boys sing and clap and throw themselves into the spirit of the meeting as the strains of the grand old song, 'Marching on in the light of God,' fill the room and float out on the evening air, over the river and fields, and are lost in the great solemn farrah forest beyond."

FRANCE.

Commissioner Ralston is giving to our French comrades a living example of what can be done by a soul entirely consecrated to the work of salvation.

Commissioner Pollard has visited the Paris Headquarters, and conducted a special meeting for the officers of the capital.

On the 2nd of March the French War Cry will reach the twentieth year of its existence. A special number will be published for this occasion.

The Army is going to open the work in Arles, one of the most beautiful cities in southern France. A hall has already been rented for the purpose.

INDIA.

The educational work in the Marathi Territory is making good advance. We learn that there are seventy girls in the Industrial School at Satara, consisting mostly of famine children and a few officers' children, of whom nearly the majority have been in the school for three or four years. Under the care of Ensign Satya Dasle and her assistant, Capt. Shushalla, the little

The Salvation Army lifeboat, "Catherine Booth," has, in the past two years, saved fifty-two fishing boats, with about 300 men, of which many would have been certain of death if the lifeboat had failed to find them.

Commissioner Ridsdahl's meetings in one of the Kristiania corps was a great success. Fifty children got saved.

During the past year, in the sum of 14,302 families were helped with food and clothes, and 10,922 children were cared for in the Children's Shelter, and 66,320 obtained cheap lodging in the Men's Shelter.

SWITZERLAND.

During the year 1901 the Geneva "Hotelier Populaire" has given shelter to 18,122 persons, i.e. to 4,561 more than during the preceding year. The total number of means served was 16,860, or 4,247 more than in 1900.

Adjt. Robert, formerly of the Montreal French corps, is in command of the important corps of Lausanne.

During a special series of meetings conducted in Lausanne by Commissioner Booth-Hellberg, fifty-three persons came to the penitent form.

SOUTH AMERICA.

During the year 1901, in the fifteen corps of the country, 3,630 meetings were conducted by our Spanish comrades. In these meetings 315 persons accepted Christ as a personal Saviour. The total attendance was 161,244. Besides the regular meetings, 364 open-air meetings were conducted, and our officers spent 27,972 hours in visiting the people. 57,870 copies of the "Grito de Guerra" were sold, and the books show an increase of ten per cent. in the lists of soldiers and recruits. Shelter was given to 45,696 persons, and 80,736 meals were distributed.

FINLAND.

One of the greatest difficulties of the Army in Finland is the language. Every officer there must speak both the Finnish and Swedish, as some of the people only understand one of these two languages, and others the other, which makes it necessary for the officers to know and use both.

In one of the Finnish slum corps they wanted a sewing machine very much, and by asking in the War Cry received a new one from an unknown friend.

SWEDEN.

The Swedish Salvation Army Bakery has, in the past year, sold bread to the value of \$6,000. One of the most important hospitals is their regular customer, not buying bread from any other bakery.

Uncle Sundberg, Sweden's first Salvation Army soldier, was promoted to Glory from the Swedish Headquarters, where he was the janitor.

The Police Court in Stockholm have arranged to help the Salvation Army woodyard by purchasing what they need from the Army.

SOUTH AFRICA.

Arrangements are now complete for the opening of the Prison Gate Home in Natal. Preliminary work will be started with the idea of further developments in the near future. Operations at the Congella Home have been commenced.

NORWAY.

Three new corps have been opened during the past year, Fiskefjord, Bergen II, and Vikstrand, and they are all doing well.

In Kristiania they have built a new Rescue Home, with room for thirty girls, and also one new Shelter.

In Stavanger there is opened a boarding-house for girls who work in factories, making a good Christian, and at the same time, a cheaper home than the other boarding-houses.

From the Steam Kitchen they have sold 144,395 cheap meals.

The Way of the WORLD

Canadian Cuffings.

The Winnipeg City Council passed a resolution, nine to three, asking the Legislature for power to run street cars on Sunday.

Prince Henry of Prussia is to spend a few hours on Canadian soil this week. The spirit in which this Prince of the royal blood comes to us is highly pleasing.



The visit, we are told, is absolutely no political significance, and thus visiting Canada in this friendly manner, as our cousins across the way, cannot help but assist in bringing us a step nearer universal peace.

Representatives of the beet sugar industry, from Ontario, asked the Dominion Government for bounties on the product, and the imposition of countervailing duties to encourage the manufacture.

Twenty-seven hundred students are in Toronto, from all parts of America, to attend the fourth international convention of the student volunteer movement for foreign missions.

The Ontario Government has come to no decision yet as to the date of the prohibition referendum.

The report of the Chinese Commission was made public at Ottawa. The Commissioners find Chinese immigration an evil, and recommend a capitation tax of \$500.

The auction sale of pure bred cattle at Guelph was a success, 109 head being disposed of for \$10,740.

The liquor act referendum bill passed its second reading in the Manitoba Legislature without a division.

American Atoms.

A prominent Filipino General, named Lukban, has been captured by the Americans.

A white man and a colored man were hanged at Asheville for burglary, which is a capital offence in North Carolina.

The New York Department of Street Cleaning, within ten days, removed 1,000,000 cubic yards of snow, at a total cost of \$400,000.

The United States Court of Appeal has affirmed the verdict by which the Pennsylvania Railway was awarded \$2,792 from the city of Chicago for damages to its property by rioters in the Dohs strike of 1894.

Signor Marconi, who arrived in New York on the Philadelphia, received a wireless message of four words from the Cornwall station when the ship was 1,551 miles from that point. He regards wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic as assured.

Fourteen dead, as many injured, and a score or more missing, are the result, so far as known, of the series of snowslides which occurred in the vicinity of the Liberty Bell Mine, on Smuggler Mountain, Colorado.

Four girls and a man were killed and fourteen persons injured by the fall of a floor in the Cleveland Baking Company's building, at Cleveland.

Owing to the refusal of the Cunard Steamship Company to sign the passenger rate agreement, a war in Atlantic routes is one of the possibilities of this spring.

All American-bound vessels from Liverpool, Glasgow, and London, must have their officers, men, and immigrants vaccinated.

the Boers. Only one officer and 105 men have been released. 80 men were killed and 126 wounded.

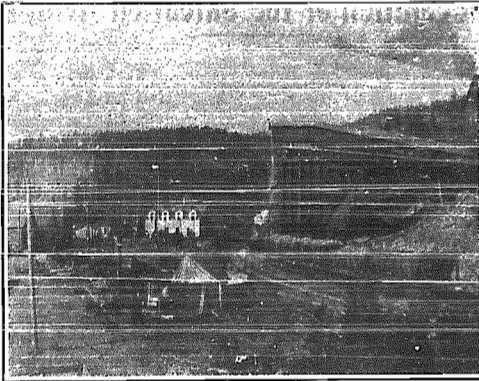
On the night that General Den Vlijsen, now a prisoner of war, was expected to leave Machadodorp, on his way to Pretoria, the Boers mined the railway between that place and Dalmatsha, with the object of rescuing the General. A bogie truck, however, of construction material, placed in front of the armored train, sprang the mine, and was blown to pieces. The train escaped without injury.

International Items.

The Emperor and Empress of Germany celebrated the 21st anniversary of their wedding.

Latest reports from Brussels indicate that the sugar conference will adopt Great Britain's suggestions and abolish bounties.

Judgment in the case of the persons charged with participating in the religious riots at Pavlovskoi, near Moscow, has been rendered. Of the 66



Mother Lode Mine, near Greenwood, B.C.

The spring floods, as usual, are driving hundreds of families from their homes along the rivers of Pennsylvania and New York.

South African News.

The latest return, dated Jan. 18th last, states that the grand total of prisoners of war, including those who had died and those released on parole, was 28,032. The number now exceeds 29,000.

The Boer casualties during recent operations amounted to 800 men killed or captured. General Dewet's son, who is among the prisoners, was his father's secretary.

The Rev. M. Rueter's German Mission Station at Rustenburg in the northern Transvaal, has been burnt to the ground by the Boers.

An attack on the British convoy in the western Transvaal resulted in the capture of 16 officers and 451 men by

people accused, 35 have been condemned to from four to fifteen years' penal servitude.

During a fire at Dinkelsbuehl, Bavaria, the wall of the house collapsed and buried fifteen members of the volunteer fire brigade. There is no hope of restoring the men alive.

The French Chamber of Deputies, after a debate lasting several sessions, adopted by a vote of 553 to 2, a motion, approved by the Government, in favor of the principle of the reduction of military service to two years, which will be realized by the suppression of all exemptions and by the re-engagement of non-commissioned officers for short terms.

Insist on yourself; never imitate.

Man is master of his own fate, and the soul that can render an honest and perfect man commands all light. All life, all fate.

THE G. B. N. MAN IN THE WESTERN MOUNTAINS.

The Pacific T. F. S. interviewed. "Good-day, Ensign, how long have you been in the Boundary on this trip?"

"I spent ten days in the Boundary District."

The first question a reporter asks is, "What have been your impressions of the people and the place generally?"

"The people seem to be very much in love with the Salvation Army. All I have come in contact with, even saloon keepers and gamblers, approve the good work done; in putting out the G.B.M. boxes in public places, nobody objected to having them. As to the District itself, I reckon the Boundary to be the coming country of B. C."

"Tell us something of the place you have visited."

"My first lantern service was at Midway, the terminus of the Boundary branch of the C.P.R. Capt. Lacey had arranged for the meeting there, and although the place is small, we had a good crowd, despite the fact that a blinding snow storm was raging. At Anaconda, the school-room was kindly placed at our disposal, and, all things considered, the crowd was excellent. The Army has some warm friends here, among them being Mr. and Mrs. McKay. Mother Lode Camp was the next place visited. This is one of the richest camps in the country. I never met people in all my travels who appreciated the Army more than these miners, from the Superintendent down to the mucker. The Miners' Hall, which was kindly loaned to us gratis, was gorgeous. The usual admission was charged, but the special collection at the close was the largest I have ever taken in one meeting for five years. Greenwood came next on the program. It is the centre of this country. Capt. and Mrs. Lacey opened this place two months ago, and although they have not seen extraordinary visible results in soul-saving, yet they have a good hold upon the place and the people, and we hope that ere long their faithful efforts will be rewarded, by seeing many of those people who have such faith in the Army, marching in its ranks. My lantern service was held on Saturday night, and was fairly well attended. Corps-Cadet Robinson is a rustler at tickle selling, which contributed materially to its success, although there were no visible results. The meetings on Sunday were good all day. By request of our Methodist friends, I repeated the lantern service on Monday night in their church. Phoenix, which was visited next, is verily a city set on a hill, being 2,500 feet above Greenwood, and only four miles distant. You should have seen your humble dust and Capt. Lacey climbing the mountain, pulling our raps on a hand-sled (which, by the way, came in very useful on the return trip, when we became boys again). Through the kindness of our Presbyterian friends, the service was conducted in their church. In spite of counter attractions, a good crowd turned out, and apparently enjoyed the meeting."

"You certainly must have had a good success from a financial standpoint?"

"Yes, sir, I consider we had; seeing lantern services are such common things, I consider it a booming success, when we took in over \$30."



Our SOLDIERS' PAGE

Daily Readings.

"The way of a slothful man is as an hedge of thorns:—

SUNDAY. But the way of the righteous is made plain.—

Prov. xv. 19. It has been said that the shrewdness of the Scotch nation is owing to the pretty general study of the book of Proverbs in that country. Be this as it may, the writer knows not, but at any rate there is no credit in being a fool, even if you have the grace of God in your heart. It is the duty of the Salvationist especially to make as much of himself as he can. Nobody rides to heaven on a feather-bed. Grace has made a road to heaven for sinners, but it does not suit sluggards. Comrades, let us be up and doing!

"Draw nigh to God and He will draw nigh to you."—Jas. iv.

MONDAY. 8. A scholar was remarkable for repeating her lessons well. Her school-fellow, rather idly inclined, said to her one day, "How is it that you always say your lessons so perfectly?" She replied, "I always pray that I may say my lessons well." "Do you?" said the other. "Well, then, I will pray too!" but, alas! the next morning she could not repeat a word of her usual task. Very much confounded, she ran to her friend, and reproached her as deceitful. "I prayed," said she, "but I could not say a single word of my lesson." "Perhaps," rejoined the other, "you took no pains to learn it!" "Learn it!" answered the first. "I thought I had no occasion to learn it, when I prayed I might say it." The mistake is a very common one. Prayer, as a rule, must be followed by effort.

"All the ways of a man are clean in his own eyes, but the Lord weigheth his spirits."—Prov. xvi. 2. Occasionally, in seasons of collapse and disaster, great discoveries are made concerning those who appear to be commercially sound, but turn out to be rotten. Spiritual failures of like kind occur even in our own ranks. Great reputations explode, high professions dissolve. Let us look into our hearts and ask if our ways are clean in the eyes of Jehovah. Is our outward appearance a correct representation of our inner life?

"The Lord pondereth the hearts."—Prov. xxi. 2. The

WEDNESDAY. heart among the Hebrews is regarded as a source of wit, understanding, grief, pleasure, and love. Now, we cannot read the heart, much less ponder or weigh it. We can only judge our fellow-men by their actions; but of motive and actual condition before God, we cannot form a true estimate, nor need we do so. The Lord's tests are thorough and exact. The law of the Lord is the standard of morals. "Heaven's Sovereign saves all beings, but Himself, That hideous sight, a naked human heart."—Young.

"Buy the truth and sell it not."—Prov. xxii. 2. A

THURSDAY. buyer must learn to discriminate, so as to reject—
Pardon without an atoning sacrifice.
Life without the new birth.
Regeneration without faith.
Faith without works, etc.
Buy what is truly the truth. Buy all the truth. Buy only the truth. Buy the truth at any price.

"My son, give me thine heart."—Prov. xiii. 26. It is

FRIDAY. wisdom that here speaks. Wisdom is but another heart, the affections, the centre of our being. "Give me thine heart," is the first, the daily, the chief, the ultimate demand of the good Spirit.

"As cold water to a thirsty soul, so is good news from a

SATURDAY. far country."—Prov. xv. 25. This, per-

haps, accounts for our Canadian comrades in distant fields of battle, appreciating so much the receipt of the Canadian War Cry. No one knows better than does the writer, what it means, isolated from all comradeship, to receive through the medium of the Cry "news from a far country."

Good news for sinners who are far away from God. We are His messengers sent to the sinners to invite them home. They can return at once, for "all things are ready." Let us urge them more earnestly to make a quick choice of heaven.

Evolution of the Salvation Army

(Continued.)

The publication of the Field Officer, the General's book of instructions for the officers of the Salvation Army marked another important advance in the direction of consolidation. We question whether any religious organization possesses a code of regulations, at the same time so minute and yet so comprehensive, so practical and yet so spiritual. We might also add that this book has recently been revised, brought right up to date, and should certainly be in the hands of every officer.

The first number of the monthly missionary magazine of the Army.

All the World, was issued

In 1885. The foreign work of the Salvation Army had now attained such proportions that it required representation to an extent that was not possible in the British War Cry. Moreover, there was a continually increasing circle of influential friends to whom the popular rough-and-ready style of the War Cry was not suited, and yet who desired to be kept in touch with the progress of the work. It so happened that at the very mo-

ment of the need, an American lady of literary capacity and experience had offered herself for Army work. This happy concurrence of circumstances led to the establishment of All the World, which has since attained a world-wide circulation, and has won a character for being the most spiritual missionary magazine of modern times. Our readers are too well informed with respect to this splendid and up-to-date monthly for it to need any comment of ours, as the same has an extensive sale on this side of the water, and can be purchased from our Toronto Trade Headquarters. If we stop for a moment and think of

The Great Progress that has been Made

by the Army in the way of monthly magazines, leaving out of consideration altogether the weekly War Cry, issued in twenty-four languages, countries and colonies, besides the Social Gazette, Young Soldiers, and other periodicals, we cannot help but conclude the advance made is nothing short of phenomenal. We find in Australia at the present time a superbly illustrated monthly magazine called

the Victory, of some forty pages. We take a look at our friends across the border, and find they are issuing a monthly called the Warriors' Library, which contains, without doubt, some of the finest writings extant. Sweden, we find publishes every month the following: Under Officers, for the use of Local Officers; Officers, for commissioned officers; Från Alla Land, similar to the English All the World, and the Ljus i Mörket, after the style of the English Deliverer; and there are still others. But we will now have a very good idea of the magnitude of the Army's monthly magazines, and see at a glance that they take no second place compared with those published by any Christian body, or secular for that matter, in the world. The output of the Army's presses throughout the world is about

One Million Weekly!

The rich blessing of God has certainly rested upon this branch of the Army's enterprise, as will be gathered from the above.

(To be continued.)

THE INFLUENCE OF ENVIRONMENT.

Remove from us the protection, the encompassing safeguards and shIELDS we enjoy; withdraw the influences for good that are daily and weekly dropped on us like gentle dew from heaven, and have dropped ever since we had any being; deprive us of the comforts and interests, the innocent substitutes for forbidden pleasures; expose us to the loneliness, the vacancy, the dreary monotony, the hopeless struggle, the despair in which the majority of the men and women who fall find themselves immersed; and bring before us, thus exposed and bereft, what temptation you will—uncleanliness, intemperance, theft, lying, blasphemy—and not one in ten of ordinary Christian people, I believe, would stand before it.

A STRIKING INVITATION.

Robert James had been a great drunkard in his time, and would often, in his testimony, begin to describe how he would get drunk in the streets, and attempt to knock down the police. On one occasion he was occupying a deal of time in such a description. "I laid down in the gutter drunk," he said, "and felt my head reeling and my stomach overburdened." At this point the Captain pulled his glasses, and a sign for him to make it short, as Robert said, "Dear friends, we invite you all to come and enjoy this blessed experience." Then he sat down.

ANXIETY.

Anxiety is the poison of human life. It is the parent of many sins, and of more miseries. In a world where everything is doubtful, where you may be disappointed, and beset in disappointment—what means this restlessness and commotion of mind? Can your solicitude alter the course of events? Can your curiosity pierce through the cloud which the Supreme Being hath made impenetrable to mortal eye? To provide against every important danger, by the employment of the most promising means, is the office of wisdom; but at this point wisdom stops.

Better to love than to be loved:
Better to serve, and serving guided,
Than wall, with idle ears unproved,
And flapping sail, by each breath moved.

The turning of life's solemn tide.



Some of the Army's Periodicals.



CHAPTER VI.

Working for God.

I first of all set about leading some of the unconverted members of our chapel to the Saviour. God evidently chose this work for me, and abundantly blessed my efforts. Yet, from a human standpoint, this was rather risky work, for it set some of the church officers against me. "Since when you say you [have been] converted," they say. Even the minister said he feared I was merely getting the people excited. "Our people are so excitable," he said. Yet I had seen him describe the Judgment Day with dramatic power, while the people went to sleep. Then he thought my holiness teaching misleading, so would not allow me to preach in his largest chapel. But one Sunday when I happened to be present, he had such a heavy cold that, after going through the first part of the service, he had to call on me to preach the sermon, while he sat and listened. Perhaps this was my trial sermon! At all events I did not please him, and he told me afterwards that I would never make a preacher, but that God wished me to survey land, and to listen to others preach. But the Lord has called me to be a soul-winner, I am thankful to say. Many years have passed since then, but the gradual-growth theory of the minister has proved a failure, according to his own admission. He is now much taken up with bee-keeping, and would hardly speak of anything else when I met him the other day. "Have you not yet caught the bee-fever?" he asked. I didn't like to hurt his feelings or I would have told him that I never wished to have any other kind of fever but soul-leaving fever.

The Wife Joins.

My wife began her work by starting a Salvation Army Sunlay School. She got the children out at first by promising all who came a few crackers. She also started a kind of a Dorcas Society for those who had no suitable clothes to wear. So they came out in large numbers. Later on, some grown-up people asked to be allowed to come. Then some of them, both old and young, got converted. The work grew and prospered. It became the talk of the parish. Strange to say, our minister was not pleased about it. "You should be in chapel, where you can take a class, if you wish," he said. She replied, "It is too far for me to walk to chapel, and I can seldom get a horse to ride."

We were soon at a loss to know how to accommodate the crowds that came out, so soon as souls were converted. So we agreed to open out our dwelling house in one, by taking down all the partitions, and making benches and a platform out of them. Some who saw us doing this said we were fools for "spoiling the house." One of the carpenters we sent for refused the job for no other reason. "Then I shall offer it to the Salvation Army," said I. "I shall offer it to the Salvation Army when they come," I replied; and this in just what I did do. And when they came they found fully fifty recruits, proper blood-and-fire ones, waiting to be sworn in.

The Arrival of Army Officers.

The first Army officers arrived in the island in 1887, and got a grand

reception, both by the people and the newspapers. Visiting Bluefields first, they afterwards returned, and opened the work in Kingston. It was a great success from the commencement. Crowds came out in the open-air to listen. The collections were large. Souls were converted. Within a year a large hall, afterwards known as the Tumpie, was purchased. Everything seemed to betoken success.

My wife and I, as we understood printing, were removed to Kingston to take charge of the printing office given to the Army by myself. We

opposed to the proposal, saying I would turn it into a Salvation Army work. So I decided the call was not of God.

I remained in Kingston for a few months, obtaining a situation as foreman of a printing office that turned out three newspapers. But I gave it up to do some land surveying for the Government. In fact, at this time I was offered permanent employment by the Government at ten pounds per week, if I would cease to be a Salvationist.

Letters from Bluefields, however, informed me that the soldiers, and the two native officers, were still carrying on the Army work, although subject to great persecutions from outsiders, who had read a deal of what the Kingston newspapers had said against the Army and its officers.

So we decided to go down and see how matters stood, since I felt it my duty to explain to the soldiers what the General had decided to do, and to see how they would take the advice of the last officer to leave (who, by-

the Salvation Army of Jamaica, until such time as International Headquarters should recognize its now fatherless child!

So we went forth, with every man's hand against us, so odious had the name of the Salvation Army become. But God was with us, and every persecution seemed to draw us nearer to God, and to make us more determined to fight for God and souls.

The first revival to break out was at a place called Ferris, about six miles from Bluefields. We had not planned to have any meeting there, having spent the Sunday at Waterworks, a couple of miles further on. While returning in the evening those of our comrades who were in front had promised to wait for the rest at Ferris. While waiting there they started a little prayer meeting at the roadside, and God started a revival—the greatest I had seen up to then. Many of the people began to weep and pray: then to confess their sins, and to fall to the ground, or crawl on to the feelings. We sang and prayed with them, but none seemed to find peace. So we committed them to the care of the Lord, as it was getting late. A remarkable thing took place as we moved off. Those under conviction could not walk, so their relations and friends carried them to their respective homes in sheets, like so many dead people!

"It is a wild excitement, and will be over to-morrow," the devil said. But he was always a liar.

(To be Continued.)

HALLELUJAH WEDDING.

The Point St. Charles barracks was completely gorged last Thursday evening. A Hallelujah Wedding had been announced, which never fails to attract a large crowd. Major Turner presided in his usual genial manner. Ensign Habkirk lined out the grand old song, "He's the Lily of the Valley." While the singing was in progress the bridal party came in and were given a rousing welcome. After a season of prayer the Major called upon Ensign Habkirk to sing a solo, which he did in his usual pleasing manner.

Capt. Owen and Bro. Goodale were then called upon to speak. Bro. Goodale, who was united to Sister Legge in the same hall a few weeks ago, declared that married life was all right, and that he was quite happy.

Capt. Owen, the P.P.S., who still enjoys single blessedness, spoke on behalf of the young men, and maintained that there were a great many benefits attached to bachelorhood.

Major Turner then read the Articles of Marriage, and P. S. M. Philp Marshall and Sister Louise Edmonds stepped forward.

The "I wills" were spoken with no uncertain sound. Rev. Mr. Harvey pronounced them man and wife, and the usual salute was given, to the delight of the audience.

Adjt. Willet, of Klondike fame, then addressed the meeting, speaking very nicely. Ensign Parsons, who supported the groom, also spoke, the virtues of a good wife, and the blessings of a happy home.

The newly-married couple expressed thanks as well satisfied with the step they had taken.

The Rev. Mr. Harvey, who tied the knot, was then called upon by the Major to speak. He has recently come to the city from the Maritime Provinces, and the Major gave him a hearty welcome on behalf of the Army. Mr. Harvey is a brilliant speaker, and said some very kind things about the great work done by the Salvation Army.

His remarks were much appreciated by the large crowd present.

The P. O. then followed with a short address on "Seek first the Kingdom of God," appealing to all present to give God the first consideration.

We closed by singing, "All hail the power of Jesus' name." The barracks was prettily decorated for the occasion, and much credit is due to Capt. Mearce and Cadet Webber for the success of the meeting.—Volia Tout.

Get leave to work. 'Tis the best we get in this world, since God, in curing, gives us better gifts than men in benediction.



Boundary Falls, near Greenwood, B.C.

printed thousands of posters, cards, circulars, forms, etc., and at night helped in the meetings. Later on, any wife went round the island on a tour with the commanding officer's wife and "Blind Mark." Barrels of War Crys were dropped by the coastal steamer to meet them at the seaport towns. These were readily sold. They were soon stamping our songs all over the island. I was the Editor of the War Cry, which had from the first a circulation of from five to eight thousand copies.

Unfortunately, the Colonel in charge of the Army on the island could not stand success. Difficulties arose: trouble was caused by rowdies, who had been dealt with leniently, and complications followed. The Colonel resigned finally, and the General, who received so many conflicting reports, decided to withdraw from Jamaica altogether for a time.

Just about this time I received a tempting offer to settle down as a Baptist minister over three churches. I wondered whether the call was from God. But he who had the temporal oversight of the churches, was much:

the-lye, got shipwrecked going home; that we should all take off our uniforms, put up our drums, and join the church!

So we went down. It is about 130 miles. I shall never forget the first meeting we held. After an explanation, we agreed to tag it before the Lord in prayer, believing that He would direct us. And He did! A black woman was the first to get to her feet, and she said:

"When this work came to this district I was a dead soul, although, unlike many of you, I was a member of a church for many years. I satisfied my minister, but did not satisfy my God. But He saved my soul and placed me in this Army, where I mean to stay. (Cheers.) It never's nobony else in Jamaica that will come forward to lead this glorious soul-saving work. I will lead it myself, by the help of the Lord! and she brought down her fist on the back of the bench, amid tremendous cheering.

After a few more speeches, it was agreed that I should lead the movement, and, to prevent us sailing under false colors, we should call ourselves



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GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet S. Mercer, of St. John's I. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant, and appointed to Harbor Grace.

Cadet K. Diamond, of St. John's II. Training Garrison, to be Probationary-Lieutenant, and appointed to Clarendville.

Appointments—

ENSIGN TAYLOR to Carman, N. W. T.

EVANGELINE C. BOOTH, Commissioner.



The New Training Operations.

The new system of training, recently commenced, is working splendidly. Cadets seem most eager to learn and to fit themselves for their great calling as saviors of men. The most eager and harmonious spirit prevails. Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Stanton are doing excellent work. The arrangement and division of the present premises are very practical, and do great credit to the organizing ability and economy of the Principals. There cannot be any doubt as to the great improvement in the training system and the product it will send to the field.

The Army in the Far West.

Among the mining population of the vast mountain regions of British Columbia the Army is held in high esteem. They listen to us in the open-air, they sit in our barracks, they give freely to our collections, and they welcome us in saloons, mines, camps, and tents; in short, as a minor novelty recently to us, "The Army is the thing for us fellows." Consequently the Army has many golden opportunities, of using its influence to keep men in the straight path. Thousands of young men, cut off from all the restraints of home and friends, find numerous temptations besetting their way. Many a man who kept up in the East, went down in the West on that account. Therefore we rejoice over the heartiness with which the West accepts the Army, and over the successful work of our officers among these men. We have some splendid corps all through these mining districts, and the write-up of Captain Lacey on Greenwood, together with the excellent views of British Columbia in this edition, will give our Eastern readers an excellent idea of that country and the Army's work there.

Territorial Newslets

Encouraging reports continue to reach us of the Siege effort. The officers are aiming high, and the results, we are certain, will exceed our highest anticipations. Already a number of corps have gone beyond their soul-saving target.

We are full of anticipation for the Commissioner's Western tour, which is to eclipse anything hitherto accomplished in soul-saving results. The brigade accompanying her has already been selected, and their special music and singing will form an attractive feature.

The General Secretary has not spared any effort or toll in the preparations. Some of the largest halls in the country have been secured, which we venture to prophesy will be inadequate for the accommodation of the large crowds which will gather.

And what about the welcome from our Western troops? This will be nothing less than a great outburst of love, loyalty and enthusiasm. Let us unite in praying that our beloved leaders will be upheld by Divine power, and that their physical strength will be fully equal to the demands upon her.

Thirty-five souls sought the Lord at our city (Toronto) corps on Sunday last. Truly the revival fire is spreading.

Our Corps-Cadet battalion is increasing at a rapid rate. During the past few days so many written applications have reached the Corps-Cadet Secretary. We are expecting a decided advance in this department as a result of the Siege. Staff-Capt. Cass has nine applicants for Corps-Cadethood as a result of a special young people's council, held on Monday night, in the city.

Mrs. Major Cooper has been compelled to return home for a short time, her mother, who is in the evening of her life, being in a most feeble condition. Mrs. Cooper's late command (Guelph) flourished under her direction. Let us unite in sympathy and prayer that the God of all comfort may sustain our comrades.

During the months of January and February thousands of soldiers have transferred from Canada to the United States.

The tour of Brigadier Sharp and Chancellor Howell, in Bermuda, has been fraught with much success. Fifty-four souls were converted, and splendid audiences greeted them all over the island.

Major McMillan is arranging for officers' councils to take place in London April 12th to 15th, some sessions of which the Chief Secretary will conduct.

A Staff change is announced to take place, affecting the majority of the Provinces.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall have been appointed by the Commissioner to Special Evangelistic Work in East Ontario. They will take command of the "Harmonic Revivalists." The Adjutant and his wife have done good work and their term of command in Ottawa. They are especially adapted to the work now being undertaken.

Ensign and Mrs. Bloss, late in charge of the above-named brigade, have been appointed successors of Adj. and Mrs. Kendall to Ottawa. The Ensign and his wife have been much blessed in their work, and scores of souls have been saved in their meetings during the last few months. God speed them in their new appointment.

The E. O. P. Chancellor, Adj. D. Creighton, has just completed a tour in Quebec and Vermont with good success.

A monthly paper has just been issued by Major Turner to all the Local Officers in the East Ontario Province. This promises to become a regular institution, and will doubtless be much appreciated by the Locals.

HAMILTON TRIUMPHS.

(By Wire.)

Spiritual tide still rising. Third Sunday's visit of Brigadier Pickering a magnificent triumph. Wonderful meetings, record crowds, Citadel twice crowded in spite of storms. Hand-Bell Ringers assisted. The Brigadier's addresses gripped vast crowds. Twenty-one seekers for the day. Sixty-two dollars collection. Siege target assured. Corps in for greater victories. —Adj. DeaBrisay.

WALLACEBURG WINNING.

(By Wire.)

Splendid meetings all day Sunday, Major McMillan leading. 37 at knecdrill, and four at the Mercy Seat. Wonderful crowds, shouting happy. Many turned away. Holy Ghost present. Many groans, sighs, and tears. We had a great battle for souls, people held spellbound. Twenty souls at the pentent form for the week-end. Soldiers themselves for officership. Great finish-up to-night with enrolment.—W. Orchard, Adj.

LISCAR VICTORIES.

(Special.)

Siege still forging ahead. Glorious meetings all day Sunday, conducted by the D. O.'s, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Cass. Soldiers shouting happy. Six souls for holiness and salvation. Big jubilee to-night. Look out for report.

SIEGE AT CHATHAM.

(Special.)

During the past ten days about twenty souls have been turned to God for pardon and purity. God is giving us a mighty victory. Several Candidates have applied for officership, and nine for Corps-Cadethood. Officers and soldiers are bent on victory. More later. —J. McFarag, Adj.

THE RED-HOT REVIVALISTS AT BRANTFORD.

(Special.)

I am glad to report that we have had a magnificent week-end as a start to our special ten days' revival campaign. On our arrival the band and corps met us at the station and escorted us in triumph to the barracks. Adj. and Mrs. Cameron's arrangements for a successful campaign were perfection, and as a result we had a glorious success. Several hundred attended the services, and last night (Sunday) the beautiful new barracks was filled, and the battle raged until nearly midnight, when we had twelve applicants for pardon, making nineteen for the week-end, a dozen of which are going to be soldiers. Hal-lor-jah! Dand and corps enthusiastic. Adj. and Mrs. Cameron all smiles. This is but the beginning—what will the windup be? We shall see—Brigadier Pugmire.

GLORIOUS SIEGE VICTORIES.

Twenty-One souls at Belleville.

Praise God, the good work is still going on in Belleville. During the past week TWENTY-ONE SOULS—twelve Seniors and nine Juniors—have knelt at Jesus' feet and cried for mercy. Backsliders of many years' standing are returning to God and the flag, and God is blessing them in so doing. Our noon-day open-air meetings on Saturday are well attended, and result in much blessing both to the soldiers

and to the people standing around. Several Christians of other denominations have stepped into the ring, some testifying to God's saving and keeping power, others proving their determination to live near the Lord in the future. May God give us a greater outpouring of His Spirit, is our prayer.—Lieut. Staats.

ST. JOHN'S JUBILANT.

206 at the Cross in Six Weeks—Great Enrolments—Five Corps-Cadets Made.

Another week of victory! Twenty-five Seniors and seventeen Juniors have sought salvation. Glory be to God! On Monday night we had an enrolment of eight recruits. As a result of our campaign, we have had, since the first of January, one hundred and twenty-five Seniors and eighty-one Juniors at the Mercy Seat, seventeen recruits enrolled, and five have sent in their applications for Corps-Cadethood. We expect to have another great enrolment in the near future. One must have attended these meetings himself to know the joy there has been over rows of penitents kneeling at the Mercy Seat. Our crowds and finances are good, and four hundred War Cry and one hundred and ten Young Soldiers are sold out every week.

Cadet Mercer has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and goes to Harbor Grace. We shall miss him very much. May God bless him and increase his usefulness with the additional stripes.—Cadet H. Connecke.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS.

Nearly 1,000 People Attend the Gananoque Meetings—Some Good Cases of Conversion, and \$25 Over Average Income.

We arrived at this town on Friday night. Things were at a low ebb—just one soldier and the two officers accompanied us on the march. We had a blessed time in the open-air, and when we returned to the barracks found a nice crowd assembled.

The next day we put up our streamers in all the stores and stores announcing our meetings, and it wasn't very long before the people knew we had come to town. One feature about our advertising was that in a liquor store the proprietor put one of our cards in the window, which showed how much he appreciated our visit. Although we do not fall in line with his business, we thank him for his kindness in advertising our meetings. Sunday was a day of fighting from start to finish, but, praise God, we had souls. The crowds kept increasing, and when night came we had a full house. We had a couple of good conversions for the day. We met with good.

Success in Visitation.

One man, who had been sick for a long time, brightened up, and tears came in his eyes with gratitude for our visit. At another house we visited, one of the boys had been working in a factory and met with an accident. While working at his machine his clothes caught in one of the gears, pulled his hand in, and took it right off. While visiting his home and talking to his mother, she told us that she had had the whole chapter of misfortune, but she pointed her to Jesus and said that he was her burden-bearer. He brought tears to her eyes, and she confessed it was the right way to live. Another young man, whose Capt. Bloss was blessed, came forward in our meetings and got whole. He said that he had for a long time been under conviction, and at last yielded. Praise God for visitation. It is the life of the Army, and helps us in every way, both financially and spiritually.

Ensign and Mrs. Bloss were kindly entertained by the officers of the corps. Capt. Crego and Newell, while Capt. Bloss was entertained at Mrs. Scott's. We thank those kind friends for their hospitality for Saturday for our help, and pray that God will bless them abundantly.—T. B.



THE SIEGE.



BY THE COMMISSIONER.

III.—SUNDAY NIGHT.—Continued.



A GAIN, soldiers may do lasting work of incalculable worth by fishing in the prayer meeting, a task in which all the skill and heart they possess may be well employed. There can be no more beautiful manifestation of the power of a meeting than that spoken by men volunteering to the penitent form. Yet there are countless numbers who would never have taken the step apart from the word of warning and persuasion given individually. Hence the value and importance of personal dealing is beyond estimate, and has, from the Army's earliest days, been one of our most fruitful agencies of soul-saving work. In view of this fact, and remembering the hundreds of loving hearts throughout the Territory who, in public and in private, are engaged in this particular seeking of souls, I want to point out one or two red lights upon the track of its mission as well as the line of action most conducive to its success. But first let me say that in order to be a successful fisher the soldier cannot be too careful as to his own spiritual experience. His own salvation must have no uncertain ring. Any weak place in your armor—or, in other words, flaws in your own personal testimony—will rob your words of their power, and contradict the impertunity of your most convincing appeal. Be sure that your own sky is clear before you seek to dispel the clouds of others. The lever of the truth which a man declares is the force of his own character, and it is the outworking of natural law in spiritual things, the impossibility to lift a soul higher than your own. Your own heart should be a very storehouse of that trinity of virtues—Love, Gentleness, and Patience—without which you will find individual appeal both difficult and discouraging; for without the love you will only wound where you wish to heal; without the patience you will lose the end by getting tired at the beginning; without the gentleness you will offend the sensibility instead of impressing the conscience. It is because in this fishing work it is so easy to thwart one's object that it becomes of vital importance to be in close touch with God if we wish to draw souls unto Him.

Now for the Red Lights.

(a) LONG ARGUMENTS.

Many people whose conscience has really been laid hold of will seek to hide their convictions by a war of words over some doctrinal point, or the methods of our organization, while others, whose anxiety for their own soul is not aroused, will seek to detain the fisher by a lengthy discussion. Do not be entangled in any such controversy. Reply to all such that that is neither the place nor the time for any such argument, and hold tenaciously to the one point—have they complied with the simple conditions of salvation and do they know their sins forgiven? I have told numbers of such who have wanted me to enter upon argumentative topics that the question of their soul's salvation was the only one which would justify my talking with them at all in the solemn hour of the prayer meeting, and that if this was decided, then I need neither detain them nor they me any further.

(b) DISCUSSION OF OTHERS.

Numbers of backsliders will seek to throw the blame of their present condition on the conduct of some comrade whose shortcomings they will describe with much liberty and frequent bitterness. Be guarded against even listening to such comments; refuse, at the first suggestion, to enter into a conversation which, before you are aware, may commit you concerning those you think most highly of to those of whose integrity you think least. Do not get carried away by any heated remarks of the sinner respecting anyone, remembering that a soul in the dark is not in a position to pass criticism upon the righteous. Impress upon them that the one vital question which they have to consider and determine is the condition of their own soul, and that neither the virtues nor the faults of others will make their scale either the heavier or the lighter upon that Great Day when they shall be weighed in the balances.

(c) BEWARE OF FLATTERY.

Do not be turned from the object of your conversation by any flattering remark. It is not beyond the ingenuity of the unconscience mind to seek to throw you off by some veiled compliment or insidious praise. Beware of such for the sake of the precious and immortal soul in question. Every minute in conversation with a sinner in fraught with issues too vast in their consequences of light or darkness for one second to be trifled away. A waver in your aim, a break in your gravity, an indulgence to their excuse, however slight, will be detected and used by the devil for their cursing. You can always meet such remarks with a sentence similar to "I am not here to invite your opinion of myself, in any respect—with God I believe my soul stands well, and I am anxious to know how does yours?"

The Line to Pursue.

(a) THE FISHER SHOULD BE ON THE WATCHTOWER.

In fishing, you always want to go to those waters that give most promise of fruit, and while, in some cases, the most convicted appear

the most indifferent, this is the exception, and not the rule, for the soul which is most deeply stirred can generally be detected in the countenance. Therefore, during the meeting, the fisher should be on the lookout for those whose faces tell their consciences are awakened, and should immediately start to pray for such while the meeting proceeds; then, as soon as the opportunity is given, he can go direct and tell such that they have been the object of his prayers, which fact will act as a John the Baptist to all that he may say afterwards.

(b) GO WHERE THEY ARE.

No fisher should be content with simply speaking to those who sit at the ends of seats—many of the most convicted avoid such conspicuous places, and get as near to the wall as possible, to be out of reach, or behind some pillar, out of sight. I noticed, at M—, a few weeks back, a most hard-working and successful soldier, who brought three penitents forward that night; each one had sat up against the wall, but had been spotted by the soldier and brought out of his ambush.

(c) FIND OUT THE TROUBLE.

He should seek to discover what spiritual darkness the sinner is in, so that his words will be suitable to the particular case. The sinner will probably be either penitent, convicted, or careless. The first often only needs a word of encouragement, the assurance of God's measureless mercy, and of Christ's limitless love; the second, faithful probing and definite dealing as to the immediate necessity of salvation, while the third requires straight and definite words on the hatefulness of sin, its terrible consequences in this world, and its punishment in the next.

(d) DISSECT THE EXCUSES.

Every man has an excuse, some reason for his not yielding to the strivings of the Spirit, and it is for the fisher to grapple with this, not merely to pass it over, but show its little worth as a barrier to salvation. The most common excuse of all known to us everyone is "Not to-night." In reply to this the fisher should not only point out the danger of delay, but should press for the reason for it, so that he may do all in his power to help clear it out of the way. It may be some sin which, although they despise, they are not willing to give up—it may be some theatrical engagement which is very difficult to get out of, it may be a business obligation of a questionable nature, it may be some opponent in a relative, or some illegitimate affection which lifts a heavy barrier, or it may be no one thing in particular, but imaginary inability to get and keep the salvation which they truly desire after. In any case, for the fisher to talk on and on in ignorance of the real trouble will make all his words aimless, and three parts of them useless, whereas for the seeking soul to tell out the hindrance will help him as well as give the fisher the opportunity to diminish its proportions by pointing out the folly of letting anything stand in the way of their salvation, as well as to encourage and strengthen up the heart to press through. Some will say they are all right, that they have never done any harm. To such point out that the gross ingratitude manifested in the absolutely selfish life of a man who lives unto himself cannot fail to do harm—great harm and permanent harm; and besides, all who are not for God are against Him, and only those who are born of God can enter into the Kingdom of heaven, no matter how moral and respectable. Some will say they are too bad. These are not so difficult to deal with, a man who feels his absolute sin is near an absolute Saviour. The fisher will encourage them by telling them of the unalterable, unmovable promises of God, and by quoting that grand old text, "He is able to save to the uttermost them that come unto God by Him." Do not only speak to them of the long-ago dying Christ, but give instances of present-day sinners whom Christ has received and saved. There are those who will seek to evade immediate decision by promising to get saved at home. To such point out that if they cannot overcome the difficulties in the way with God's people to help them, they are not likely to overcome when alone. After all, there are few bedside conversions, and I never heard of one where the one-room solitude had been chosen to get rid of the cross of a public confession by going to the penitent form. In all cases fishers should grapple with the excuses offered in order to make as clear and easy as possible the path from the sinner to God.

(e) WOUND TO HEAL.

Leave them and return. It is natural for the human heart to run after what it thinks it has lost, and in cases where the desire for salvation has been most sincere, yet where there has been that lingering in the valley of indecision, I have found it very helpful to leave them as though I considered their case hopeless. I think it gives such souls to realize how the day will come when the last hand of help will be withdrawn, and the gate of their last chance closed, for on my return I have almost unexpectantly found the first word to bring them to a hasty decision, which has made them to leap into the saving arms of God.

(f) MAKE A PASSIONATE APPEAL.

Plead with them. Not merely say a persuasive word or two, but plead. I have always felt and thought that the prayer meeting furnishes

(Continued on page 13.)

Doings in the E. O. P.

Major Turner Conducts Officers' Council—The New Chancellor does a Week-End at Point St. Charles.

The Chancellor, assisted by Capt. Reynolds and Owen, conducted the meetings last Sunday at No. 11, and a time of real blessing and freedom was experienced.

Reconciliation was the topic, and the heart-to-heart talks by the Adj. and Capt. did not fail to touch the right place.

The crowds were good, and many, we believe, were benefited and blessed. We closed up at night with a real old-fashioned wincup. We were surprised to see Mrs. Major Turner, who took an active part at these meetings. Captains Reynolds and Owen rendered valuable service with their stirring testimonies and solos.

The Officers' Council.

About eighteen officers of Montreal met at the Rescue Home for the Adj. Council. Adj. and Mrs. Creighton were warmly welcomed to this their first council in Montreal.

The Siege was the leading topic, and many novel and helpful topics were given by the different officers. Mrs. Ensign Hankin said the Siege was a magnificent remedy for stagnation. She is evidently an enthusiast on visitation, and is endeavoring to visit their large number of War orphans, and especially the old comrades who have left the ranks. This cannot fail to do much good.

Capt. Magee related how that she had started to visit the home of every child who came to the Company messes, and mentioned one instance where the father and mother of the child had not been to a place of worship for five years, but they were drawn towards the Army because the little child brought home the Soldier, and told them about the Company messes. The Captain invited them to attend the meetings. They were touched with her kindly interest in them with the result that the next Sunday found them at the meeting. So much for visitation.

Adj. Creighton gave one of his original talks, fruitful of helpful lessons. Then the Major enlarged upon the passage of Scripture, "Arise and shine," which ought to be a good motto to the E. O. P.

The officers' council was a real spiritual feast, our souls were refreshed, and we were lifted up.

The United Soldiers' Meeting.

A nice body of soldiers had congregated in the No. 1 barracks. The meeting opened with a swing. Testimonies were given by a few comrades, after which the Major called upon Mrs. Ensign Hankin and Capt. Magee to speak.

Everything was brought to bear upon the one great point—the Siege. Bro. Gnaedinger, who is a warm friend of the Army, and possesses the spirit of the Holy Spirit, gave a stirring talk on the necessity of being baptized with the fire of the Holy Ghost.

Adj. Creighton spoke definitely on the line of ritualism, and declared that in this Siege we would do something desperate.

The Major then enlarged upon the life of David, many great lessons being taken therefrom. The presence of the Holy Spirit was manifested, and at the close the congregation lifted to God. Glory to God!

Clippings.

We are pleased to note that our beloved Commissioner has consented to give Ottawa another visit in the near future. These meetings, we believe will eclipse anything yet.

Adj. and Mrs. Kendall, of Ottawa, are farewelling, and have been appointed to special work. Adj. Kendall believes in real religion, and his boldness of words have been blessed to many. Mrs. Kendall is noted for being a successful soul-winner, and is a very forcible speaker. We believe in their new work they will be a blessing to the true revivalists will break out in the places

they visit, and that many souls shall be saved.

Ensign and Mrs. Bloss have been appointed to special work, and Mrs. Kendall at Ottawa. We predict a glorious future for Ottawa.

An officers' council will be held in Montreal in connection with the farewell of Capt. Grose, for India, on March 6th.

Cadets Soward, Greenalade, and Matthews have been promoted to the rank of Probationary-Lieutenant. God bless you, comrades. May your usefulness increase with the additional row of braids.

We are sorry to note that the following officers are on the sick list: Ensigns Jones, Rowan, and Pugh; Capt. Young, Wier, and Cook; Mrs. Capt. Crego, and Lieuts. Lourie, Bushby, and Soward.

The number of souls saved in January in the E. O. P. is the highest on record, also the visitation.

Still this great and glorious war goes on in Hellas. If there are any who feel they ought to be doing some work for God, send a little note to Major Turner, and if you are the right stuff, he will only be too pleased to accommodate you.—Volla Tout.

West Ontario Whispers.

On Friday, Feb. 7th, Major McMillan left for a tour, commencing with Wallaceburg, where Capt. Pattenden and Sister Thompson have recently taken charge. The officers and soldiers have seen a good number of souls saved, and are full of faith for the future. On the occasion of the P. O.'s visit, two knelt at the penitent form, and the Major was highly pleased with what he saw and heard. The spirit of things point to a revival.

The P. O. spent Saturday and Sunday at Chatham, with the renowned Soul-Saving Troupe, which has just been having some grand and glorious revivals. They report a Pentecostal time, with about twenty seekers for the week-end. The barracks proved to be a place for the crowd on Sunday night, and a goodly number we are told, were turned away, unable to get inside.

Early on Monday morning the Chancellor arrived, having spent the week-end with the officers and soldiers. He reports the fight somewhat obstinate, but the soldiers and band rubbed bravely to his help.

Officers from several corps around the District arrived during the forenoon, and the P. O. conducted a blessed little soldiers' council in the afternoon. At night we had a great enrolment, and farewell of the Soul-Saving Troupe. Notwithstanding the ten cents admission, the barracks was nicely filled, and after the visiting officers had spoken, twenty-seven Seniors and Juniors were enrolled under the blood-and-fire flag. The Troupe has had a grand time, and a real revival is in progress. Adj. McHarg and his brave soldiers are carrying the same on. On Tuesday the Troupe started for Dresden, and the P. O. and Chancellor for Ridgeway.

We have some faithful soldiers in Ridgeway, who turned out in good force for the opera. We spent a most happy and profitable time with them. On Wednesday, the Major and Staff-Captain visited some old comrades. Ensign Huntington has been very well of late, but with his hard-working wife is getting lonely. They should have a revival here.

Rheinheim soldiers turned out in full force to welcome the Provincial Officer, and also to give the brave gallants about bring a revival. There are some splendid soldiers here, and Capt. Greenwood is full of faith for the future. We enjoyed the meeting very much, and two sought the blessing of a clean heart.

Leamington came next, where Capt. and Mrs. Coy held the fort. The at-

tendance has not been large, owing to some other special attraction. They have had a few good cases of conversion, and three names have been added to the permanent roll. We had a nice meeting, and three Seniors and four Juniors sought salvation. Capt. and Mrs. Coy are working hard, and the soldiers are catching the same spirit, so we may expect to see the results in soul-saving.

6.30 a.m. next morning finds us on the train for Essex, where we arrived just in time to take part in the funeral service of Mrs. Wagner, which is reported elsewhere. Our comrade had lived in this world for over eighty years, and was triumphant in death. It was very touching to see the dear old widowed lady, but God will stand by her in loneliness till she meets her loved one in the morning. We are told that three of their sons are soldiers of the great Salvation Army. What a union there will be on the other shore if all his true friends had lived to the roll. Three sought Christ.

We wound up with a coffee supper. These soldiers have a great future before them if they keep themselves true to Ensign and Mrs. Jarvis as in command.

We spent the week-end with Ensign and Mrs. Hoddinott, at Windsor, and found both officers and soldiers in splendid fighting trim. On Saturday night we had a very large enrolment, followed by a well-attended meeting inside.

The knee-drill and holiness meeting were a foretaste of what was to follow. Six souls sought the blessing of a clean heart.

The night meeting saw two for salvation. One young man, near the back, came about half way down the hall, put his coat and hat on a seat, and then proceeded to the penitent form. We had a very large enrolment, and of whom claimed salvation. The Salvation Army has many friends in Windsor, and possesses some fine soldiers, who seem to have caught the revival spirit. They should have a great ingathering.

The P. O. and Chancellor arrived at P. H. Q. much encouraged, and found lots to interest them.—"Gail War."

Eastern Harvesters.

I was told you last week that we was at Truro, and had a start in the harvest field. Well, sir, we have been at it with all our might ever since, fight against the powers of darkness. God has been with us, and although we have not seen the victory that we would like to have seen, yet we do thank God for what has been done.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday were days of hard, hand-to-hand fight on the field; but we held on to God, and in the Friday night holiness meeting we gave ourselves wholly up to God for ever.

On Saturday and Sunday everybody worked well, and two were brought home to the Master's house.

Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday were days of straightforward dealing on the salvation of souls, warden up with two souls in the fountain.

Some of the results of the thirteen days' stay at Truro are as follows: Fourteen souls forward, six for salvation, and eight for holiness; 1,533 people attended our meetings; 226 attended the marches and open-air; three soldiers were enrolled, and two applied for officership; the income was \$25 over the average.

One man who attended our meetings on Tuesday night, on going home did not rest, so he started for the Army quarters, arrived under the influence of very strong drink. He was anxious to get to the front, and said, "I feel this is my last chance." He was then in the early hours of the morning, but we all pray-1 and sang with him; he also prayed and repented, and God sobered him and saved him. After getting through he

said, "I am going to give up taken from his pocket."

A Bottle of Whiskey.

gave it to the Ensign, who destroyed it at once; then taken two packs of cards, threw them into the fire, saying, "I'll play you no more."

"Where's your tobacco?" says the Captain. "Here it goes, too," said he as it went into the fire. "Now," says he, "I'm given home a happy man." Now, reader, do you indulge in any of these sins? Farmer Tom believes there is power to help you, if you repent.

I mustn't take up so much space, but would like to say that the people of Truro stand up well. Capt. Smith and Lieut. Struthair, with their brave soldiers done their very best to make our visit a success, and we shall not soon forget the noble way in which they rallied up for marches and open-air. There was a night the prayer meeting, and the next day the Ensign and kind friends assisted us, prominent townsmen attended our meetings, including the Town Clerk, who is very friendly to the Army, also the Editor of the Truro Searchlight, who has written a report on our meeting in his paper. We say good-bye to the town and pray that God will save the town. We hail our mishearty to the station, board the train and turn our faces towards the harvest field of Sackville, N.B.—Farmer Tom.

The following is a clipping from the Truro Searchlight:—

THE ARMY ON THE WAR PATH.

Have a Spirited Go at the Devil in Truro and His Big Enough

Here to Engage a Whole Army.

The local Salvation Army corps was reinforced this week by the assistance of Ensign McElheney, and his band of warriors, consisting of Mrs. McElheney, formerly in charge here, Capt. McWilliams and Lieut. Duncan.

Together with the local corps, they opened up a broadside on the devil and his host one week ago tonight, and continued it with unabated fury all this week, and will be at it again tomorrow. They give his Satan's Majesty and his host no quarters, but strike out right and left.

There has been lots of "go and fire," and a determined effort to make the devil run.

Many of those taken prisoners by our "square foot" have been re-taunted and set at liberty by Ensign McElheney and his warriors, and it is the earnest wish of all that they should continue to retain their regained liberty.

The visiting warriors are all very good speakers, especially Ensign McElheney, who is a Windsor, N.S., boy.

Mrs. McElheney is a very impressive speaker, and delivered a stirring address in the Victoria Hall last Sunday afternoon.

Capt. McWilliams is a good speaker and Lieut. Duncan is not only a good speaker, but she is also a sweet singer. Sergt. McKenzie, of New Glasgow, is a social, and gave a striking testimony.

The Army is all right. Don't turn your back on it. It is a good thing, push it along.

Westville Working.

This week the excitement in town has been "away up." The Y.M.C.A. of Pictou County held their convention; the Grand Lodge of Orangemen of the Fort, Province of Nova Scotia, met here in numbers in number, and lastly the Salvation Army had a "gathering of the clans," led by the renowned Adj. Dowell, of Halifax. A blizzard of snow started at nightfall, but our courage shined in number, and, lastly, through it, and the gathering was a pleasant one. However, to our surprise, when we came to reckon up who had arrived, we found that the indomitable Wiggins, with ten others, was missing. A man was despatched to the telephone, and found that he had retreated and gone back home. Adj. Dowell set us all shaking our sides when describing poor Wiggins in the snow, and the Bible instructor of Lot's wife in the Slego of the Lost that has just started. God helping us, we shall do something worthy of our name.—G. P. T.



Barre Booming.

During the past ten days we have had the privilege of a visit from two officers of distinguished ability. Major Ethel Galt and Capt. Bella LeDrew, whose visit has been greatly appreciated here. Major Galt is a good speaker and is intensely in earnest. She made special appeals to the heavens, and in a logical way, showed the evils of disobedience. Her solo singing was much appreciated. Their first meeting was rather poorly attended, but their influence soon began to be felt, and every night added to the numbers that came to hear them. On Sunday the hall was crowded. During their stay TWO SOULS were won for the Master, and it would be difficult to overstate the immense good they have done, both in the public meetings and the homes they visited. I am sorry to have to report that the Barre corps has lost two of its best soldiers, J. S. M. Veal, with his wife and family having moved away. Mrs. Veal has been very poorly for some time, and taking the advice of physicians, they resolved to go to Danco, Texas, where Bro. Veal has secured employment, trusting that the climate will be more favorable to Mrs. Veal's health. The comrades presented Brother Veal with a Bible, and all wish them God-speed, praying that it is His will our comrade may be restored to health again.—William Abel.

Berlin Believing.

Sunday was a good day spiritually. The holiness and afternoon meetings were times of power, and at night we had the joy of helping ONE SOUL in the fountain. It has brought joy and comfort to each comrade's heart. God is working in our midst and there are others under deep conviction. We are believing for more souls in the near future.—May Perrin, Sec.

Blenheim Busy Blessing.

On Thursday night Capt. Greenwood, with a sleighload of comrades and friends, drove to the country to visit Mrs. Palmer, the Color-Sergeant's wife, who has been seriously ill. We are pleased to note that she is improving. A good meeting was held with about sixty present, and our sick comrade was greatly cheered and strengthened. We were pleased to have our old Methodist friend, Father Collier, with us on Sunday, after a long illness. The meetings were good on Sunday.—Ira Groom.

Bridgewater Bound to Win.

Visit of Adj. and Mrs. Dowell, also officers from Lunenburg and Liverpool, Capt. The proved themselves to be useful in the meetings, also Capt. Foree, who is a mutual genius. Mrs. Dowell's sweet singing was much enjoyed. Come again, Adj. and Mrs. Dowell. TWO SOULS professed salvation lately.—Sergt. Major.

Burlington Besieging the Enemy.

We are very pleased to have with us Major Ethel Galt and Capt. Bella LeDrew, who are doing some of the best meetings. The Major has been requested to speak in the Y.M.C.A. Hall and W.C.T.U. on Sunday afternoon. We are believing for a good time. The crowds have been good, and the Lord came very near. We will say more about the special meetings in our next. Look out for Burlington.—Thy.

Charlottetown Claims Victory.

We chronicle the death, on Jan. 27th, from pneumonia, of Lemazs Gallant, better known as Billy LeMazs, aged forty-two years. We will miss his familiar form. There was no bad in Billy. He had no enemies, and there were those who shed tears for him when he died. My mate, at the

funeral struck it right when he said, "Well, poor Billy is better off. He never did anyone any harm." Some of the boys who used to tease him may never see him again, for Billy has gone to heaven. Lieut. Melkiss farewelled and invited to her appointment at Springhill Mines. Our comrade can rely on our prayers. Siege progresses. ONE SOUL Sunday night. Banquet Wednesday night. Blessed time. Following words of welcome and remarks by the scriber, Father Peardon told the wonderful story of his conversion sixty-two years ago.—H.

Chatham Changes.

Since last report we have said farewell to Ensign and Mrs. Knight. After waiting four weeks for Capt. Miller, which were weeks of hardship for those who held the fort, we had the joy of welcoming her to our midst. Things are beginning to look brighter, and we are in for victory through the blood of the Lamb.—H.

Clinton Conquering.

We are glad to report victory. During the past two weeks SEVEN PRECIOUS SOULS have knelt at the Mercy

Bay and Sydney. Collections for the first week amounted to \$44.71, and SEVENTEEN SOULS have sought pardon since we began work here. We are believing for better times. The people are under conviction, and a lot of them want to be Salvationists. We are going in to do our best for God and souls.—Bessie Green, Capt.

Feverham Forward.

What a fine time on Sunday! Good crowds attended the meetings. On Sunday night we had an open-air, the first held for some time, and the people came to see what was taking place. Then we had a chance to speak to them about their souls. God came very near and blessed us wonderfully, and many went away convicted of sin. We are looking forward for great things during the Siege. The devil is raging, but God has promised us victory. Look out for Feverham.—W. J. Langridge, Lieut.

Fort William Faithful.

We are still fighting for God. On Saturday night, as we were holding our open-air, one of the devil's agents threw an ink bottle from the third story of a hotel, which hit Brother

service was very touching, and we are so much comforted that they got a chance, to go and hear it. We are glad to report that Ensign Williams was at the front in these meetings, still weak from his recent illness, but strong in the Lord. The officers are putting forth every effort to make the Siege a success. Look out for great things from Fredericton.—Tim McDougall.

Gait Growing.

Yesterday, the first Sunday of the Siege, was really a day of victory, and at night a shout went up for joy over FIVE SOULS being set at liberty. The Gait soldiers know how to fight, and are booming things in the camp. The band gave valuable assistance, and nearly all the boys stayed and helped in the prayer meeting. Sergt. Major Stubbs went specializing at a hard go for the week-end.—Capt. and Mrs. F. Burton.

Glace Bay Going Ahead.

The first Sunday of the Siege at Glace Bay was a grand success. A work being done for God that will stand the test of eternity. Adj. McLean gave three most interesting addresses. There was deep conviction in the meetings, and FOUR SOULS sought Christ. Our expectations run high for a mighty time during the Siege. Collections for the week-end amounted to \$40. We have also had a special effort to help the brass band, which has just been re-organized, and realized the sum of \$70. The soldiers and friends of Glace Bay know how to give, and are always ready to assist in every way. Adj. and Mrs. McLean are the right officers in the right place, and are booming things in the Cape Breton District. Your humble servant is doing his best to help on the war.—J. P. Elusary, Lieut.

Guelph Gleaning.

After eight months of faithful service for the extension of God's Kingdom, and in the interest of Guelph corps, Capt. Maisey was compelled to farewell on account of ill-health. We can say that since she has been in our midst, we have learned to love her. She worked faithfully for the Lord, and we know that God will abundantly bless her, and reward her a hundred-fold. She was much loved by the citizens of the Royal City, and she goes from our midst with our heart-felt sympathy and best wishes. We do pray that God will strengthen her, and that she will soon be back at the head of the battle line, blessing her. God has been blessing us most graciously during the last few weeks. Since the beginning of the Siege we have seen TWELVE SOULS weeping salvation into the arms of the cross. Most of them are backsliders, and we do give them a hearty welcome back to our ranks. The crowds are increasing, finances good, and altogether we are having a glorious time.—Eva Simpson, Corp.-Cade.

Hamilton H. Hcpesful.

On Tuesday we had an old friends' tea, when fifty-five met, and what a time! The old battle line has been to the barracks for over a year. A red-hot salvation meeting was conducted, and a good number were able to give testimony to the fact that they had reached their heart. The renowned Parks was here, with the old warrior, Bro. Green. The former danced for joy. The Bible reading, we believe, was made a rich blessing. "Speak unto the children that they go forward" was the subject taken. We pray that many who are at a standstill will go forward. One soul made a full surrender. "Lord, keep him good," is our prayer. We did ample justice to the good tea provided. Sunday was a day of victory. Tea gathered at knee-drill and prayed



A British Columbia Saloon In Which the Army Holds Meetings.

Scot. Our cottage meetings are well attended, and good results are being seen already. The soldiers are getting on fire, and great things are expected during the Siege. Our God lives to help us. Hallelujah!—Wilfama and Kniolele, C.O's.

Cobourg Choeiring.

We have had Sergt. Major Boyd, of Prescott, with us for the past week, who was a great blessing to the corps. He set a target of one soul per day, on an average, for his visit. God rewarded his faith, and we had the joy of seeing SEVEN SOULS come to God. On Thursday and Friday he gave his life's story, or "Twenty-five years of drink and sin," which moved many to tears. Converts are all turning out in the open-air, donning the uniform, selling the War Cry, and in fact, doing anything that will bring glory to God. Our earnest prayer is, "Oh, send a revival again."—W. G. R.

Dominion Doing Well.

We had a very successful opening in this little town on Sunday Feb. 18th. The meetings were held all day by Mrs. Adj. McLean. The hall has been packed every night since the opening. On Thursday night we had a special meeting, led by Adj. McLean, and a number of officers from the District, also soldiers from Glace

Kennedy on the head, cutting through his cap, and leaving an unpleasant impression on his scalp. All down through the ages persecution has rather helped than hindered God's people, and we rejoice that we are counted worthy to suffer a little for His sake. We are going in to do our best during the Siege.—J. H. Mercer.

Fredericton Fighting.

We have just had a visit from two very lively gentlemen, Ensign Percy T.F.S. and Capt. Geo. Hudson, who kept things stirring around these parts. They arrived on the late train Saturday night, just in time for the match. The people were so pleased with the inside meeting that they stayed to the end, gave a good collection, then went home and told their friends, and brought them to the Sunday's meetings. My what a time we had! Best crowds and best collections we have had for months. Capt. Hudson read the lesson at night, and brought the truth home with force. We are sure much good was done. Everyone was delighted, and there is always a welcome in Fredericton for the Captain. On Monday night Ensign Percy gave us a very good lantern service, entitled, "For Mother's Sake." The best crowd attended that has put in an appearance at a lantern service for years. The

that God would visit us, and without doubt our prayers were answered. In the hollows meeting one came to the Mercy Seat, and at night one dear man, whom the Lord had been speaking to for some time, came to the front, making THREE SOULS since last report. That latter had been a backslider for three years, but now praises God for deliverance. The marches were exceptionally good—eighteen in the afternoon and twenty at night. Some of the converts were there and spoke and sang. We are whole-hearted in the Siege, and know that God is going to give us the victory. One sister has claimed victory and is going to be a soldier, her name having been off the roll for nine years. We are marching on, singing and fighting as we go.—Froggie.

Heart's Delight Having Victory.

We are having good meetings and good crowds. Our officers and soldiers are full of fire, and the SOLDIERS have enough to eat. Our War Cry is like hot cakes. One evening a lady and gentleman were taking their tea, when noticing the new War Cry, the latter stopped to read the same, and became so much interested in it that he forgot to finish his tea.—S. B. Crocker.

Helena Hard at It.

We are marching on and having glorious times. On Sunday night the barracks were full, and the SOLDIERS were all in the "Drunkard's Home." Three souls, who felt their guilt, stood up for prayers. Sister Newhouse filled the part of the drunkard's wife well. Everybody said it was splendid, and left a lasting impression on many hearts. Ensign Arthur Sheard and Lieut. George Smith are loved by Helena people because they are on fire for souls. The other day, when coming home from visiting the Ensign noticed a crowd of dirty boys and deep gulches watching two of their schoolmates fighting like wild cats, both their faces being covered with blood. Down he went to them, and setting both the boys together, he knelt and prayed with them. All were lifted and a promise made that they would not fight again.—Jackdaw.

Lippincott Looking Up.

The Siege was launched on Sunday morning at 7 a.m., when thirty-six men gathered to pray for God's blessing to attend their efforts. Things are looking bright for a successful time during the Siege. We had a backslider and soldiers' feast on Monday night. A good crowd came down, and sang the good things provided. The tea was followed by an old-time soldiers' meeting. THREE SOULS have sought the Saviour since last report. The officers are busy visiting new people, which no doubt will prove beneficial to the work. We are bound to win.—H. F.

Ligar Laboring.

Another good day at old Ligar St. Knee-drill attended away us SEVEN SOULS at the cross, making TWENTY-NINE SINCE SIEGE BEGAN. Thirteen of the number are Juniors, some of whom will be Corps-Cadets in the Siege class. The fire burns brightly at Ligar St. Soldiers dancing happy.—R. C.

Little Bay Launching Out.

Since last report we have had good times, and the devil has been defeated. On Sunday God was with us, and His Spirit was working in our midst. ONE DEAR SISTER gave her heart to the Lord, and conviction was stamped on many faces. The War Cry and Young Soldiers are sold out weekly.—Emily, Oxford, J. S.

Liverpool Leading on.

On Saturday night we had an ice-cream social, and cleared it. Sunday night was a time of blessing as saint and sinner were so close our meeting and saw ONE SOUL in the fountain.—Cader, W. Lége.

Moosomin Marching on.

I have just been here two weeks, and find the people extremely kind. Our meetings are impressive, interesting, and successful. While our crowds are not as large as we would like to see, yet we have been helping like us. THREE SOULS have knelt at

the pentent form during the week and got gloriously saved. We are going to make the Siege a success, and ask the prayers of our different comrades that the devil may be defeated, and Moosomin won for God.—Glover.

Musgravetown Moving.

Sunday was a day long to be remembered. At knee-drill we met together to ask God's blessing on the meetings of the day. The holiness meeting was a weeping time, and one brother got the victory. While speaking to him the night before, he said that the light was almost gone out, but, thank God, he has got it replenished with the oil of gladness. The soldiers were all on fire for a day for salvation, and although the devil was at his post, yet he was defeated. One sister volunteered for Christ, making TWO SURRENDERS. We are having an enrolment soon. Some of the recruits get into uniform before they are completely prepared for the pentent form to be soldiers. The War Cry will reveal further news.—R. B.

Newcastle Never Will Give In.

We are doing our best to put the claims of Christ before the people of this little town. On Sunday the Lord manifested His presence in a blessed manner. TWO BROTHERS knelt at the altar and found pardon, and the following Friday one sister claimed the blood of Christ's precious blood. In a meeting led by our District Officer, Adj. Byers, FIVE JUNIORS knelt and found the children's Saviour. To God we give the glory and march on.—J. Greenland, Capt.

Newport News.

We are still on the war path fighting sin and the devil. Good week-end meetings, led by Adj. Croighton, ONE SOUL in the fountain. The meetings were much enjoyed, and the people said, "Come again, Adjutant."—Captain Thompson.

Newtown Nobly Fighting.

We are having victory through the power of God. On Sunday night we had with us our D.O., Ensign Sparks, and God made him great blessing to us. Sunday was a day of victory. At night we had a time of rejoicing over ten precious souls being swept into the fountain of Jesus' blood, making ELEVEN FOR THE WEEK. To God be all the glory.—Lieut. Sexton.

North Head No Surrender.

We have said good-bye to Captain Neil Smith and welcomed Captain Richards. We are united in the battle. "Good night, my dear sinner, surrender," is our motto, and we are believing for great victories.—Secretary Thomas.

Orillia Onward.

Since taking charge of Orillia God has been blessing us and giving us souls every week. This is a very fine town, and each Salvationist means to do something for the salvation of the people living in this part of the city. Under conviction, whom we believe are coming to Christ.—A. Rose, Capt.

Ottawa on Fire.

Thus far during the Siege God has come to our help and given us glorious victories. Some of the besieged have had to surrender. Great interest has been aroused in the Salvation Army in Ottawa this winter, so many things of a special character have been taken place, especially the Commissioner's visit, which has done us much good. On Thursday, Feb. 26th, there was an enrolment of recruits, three being enrolled as soldiers, and two welcomed to the corps by the colors. The week-end meetings were a real battle for souls. Three souls came to the Mercy Seat on Saturday night, one being a violinist and a talented musician. Sunday was a real rubber battle, all through, and God came near and gave us the victory. Two souls at the holiness meeting and two wanderers returned at night, making SEVEN FOR THE WEEK. There was rejoicing and praising God.—Albert French.

Pictou Persevering.

It is quite a long time since you have heard from this part of the battlefield, but we are not asleep. We have had a visit from Capt. Poole. "The story of the South African war"

was very nice indeed. He led the war class on Wednesday night. On Sunday we had good meetings all day and at night ONE DEAR SISTER sought God.—Lillie Love.

Pitts's Island Progressing.

In a recent report we said that we expected greater things in the near future, and, praise God, our expectations have been realized to a great extent. Since that time we have had the joy of seeing OVER TWENTY SOULS come to God. The last two weeks have been times of reviving. Sunday night God manifested His power in a wonderful manner. Many were convicted, and when the invitation was given two women were saved by two men. Then others came, until old and young were kneeling at the cross. We are having public meetings right along as the people seem to respond about the altar. Our faith still holds on to God, and we believe that many more shall be converted, "such as shall be eternally saved."—R. Bowring, Lieut.

Portage la Prairie Progressing.

We have just closed a series of successful meetings, conducted by Capt. and Lieut. Gamble and Lieut. Hunt. These officers, while being clever musicians, are also clever fishers of men, and tireless workers for God. They have blessed their labors, and SIX SOULS have been plunged in the sin-cleansing fountain.—A. Clogrove.

Prince Albert Progresses.

Nous marchons toujours en avant, quoique nous sommes peu nombreux. Les soldats ont vu leur lumière bravement pour Dieu. Nous prions de Son pouvoir pour sauver les pecheurs.—Halleuxen Frenchman.

Sarnia Sieging.

Adj. Kenway was with us on Saturday night. Last Wednesday some hard fighting FIVE JUNIORS came forward on Sunday morning, and THREE SENIORS on Sunday night for salvation. One was a backslider treasurer of eight years' standing. The soldiers are good leaders. Adj. Scott and Capt. Carr, are going to press on, and do their best for God.—C. Davis.

Seaforth Seeking Souls.

We are pleased to say that God is helping us here. Last Wednesday night the Clifton band and officers came over to give us a music festival, which was very much enjoyed. The following Sunday God gave us ONE SOUL for our labor, who is doing much in the spirit of the great sinners, we have had very good crowds and some good meetings, where God met with us all. Praise His name.—L. K. and G. Y.

Strathroy Striking.

We did some hard fighting yesterday, but refused to see THREE AT THE MERCY SEAT crying to God for pardon. The prayer meeting at night was a hard one, and lasted for two hours. The soldiers here are the right kind for a prayer meeting. They sang and prayed, and we wound up at 11 o'clock shouting glory to God for the victory. We are going in to make the Siege of 1902 the very best we have known, and the help of God to win many more from the ranks of sin.—Pickle and Cook.

St. John H.I. Steadfast.

This part of the city has just passed through a trying and severe siege on account of the anti-war, but, thank God, that is past, and now we are engaged in the Siege of the Lost. We have already seen a number at the cross for pardon and purity. Praise God! Yesterday was a good day. The people were delighted with the visit of Mrs. Brigadier Sharp and Mrs. Staff-Capt. Howell, also Major and Mrs. Kimball, of U.S.A. God bless them all.—F. Knight, Ensign.

St. Stephen Smiling.

We are having victory. Ensign Piercy, T.F.S., conducted an interesting lantern service on Saturday night, entitled, "For Mother's Sake," to a large and happy crowd. Ensign was with us on Sunday. Two meetings were well attended and ONE YOUNG MAN came to the Mercy Seat in the evening. On Thursday night

Rev. H. D. Wordon (Baptist), from Oak Bay, spoke to us for half an hour from the words, "By faith Abol offered unto God a more excellent sacrifice than Cain." Judging from the close attention, and the smiling, happy faces of the audience, much pleasure and profit was derived by all from the discourse. Rev. Mr. Harvey (Baptist), from Grand Manan, also spoke a few words of encouragement and cheer. We are rejoicing with our comrades over the return of Mrs. Capt. Parsons from the hospital, where she had gone to undergo an operation, which was successfully performed. She is much improved in health. Officers and soldiers are much encouraged, by the way God has been blessing and helping us during the past six months. To His name be all the praise and glory.—Soldier.

Woodstock—Fourteen Souls.

We are getting along well here. Fourteen Juniors and Seniors knelt at the pentent form during the past week. This is a good start for the Siege, and soldiers and officers have taken much satisfaction. Sgt.-Major Paul was in the meeting on Sunday, this being the first time since his sad accident, when his milk rig, with himself and boy, was run into by an express train. They had a marvelous escape. We praise God for P. S. M. Huffman, a brother with the War Cry. Though a very busy woman, she sees that the 225 Crays are sold every week. Mrs. Stiles and Mrs. Thompson assist her in this. Onlooker.

Woodstock, N.B., Items.

Still on the War Path—A G. B. M. Agent's Visit—A Farewell.

By JULIUS NELSON, P.S.M.

It has been a long time since our readers have heard from this part of the battlefield, but we have neither laid down the sword nor gone to sleep.

Our meetings, both inside and out, are live affairs. Ensign Allan is still here, and with heavy firing leading his troops on to victory. The Ensign is a great warrior, and even goes to the woods to cut the wood we use in the barracks. (This is a joke, but we hope, by the help of the soldiers and friends, this will be unnecessary in the future.—Ed.)

We have lately had a blessed visit from Ensign Piercy, the G.B.M. man. He gave us a beautiful lantern service. The hall was crowded. The subject was, "For Mother's Sake," which is the best thing ever shown here, and very touching. The audience was held spellbound, and many were moved to tears. All went home satisfied, and many were heartened to see how we would give twice the money to 1902 again.

Last Sunday night was a farewell meeting. One of our dear comrades,



Cadet Cora Jones, Cadet Jones, said good-bye, and left the following day for the Training Garrison in Toronto. The barracks was packed and many were standing. The service was faithful and devoted to God and the Army, and as our beloved comrade spoke, hiding her many friends good-bye, we saw as she had so often done before, she turned from the altar and seek salvation, many were moved to tears. A farewell address was read, and spoke of the great esteem in which we all held her. The Cadet has been one of our best soldiers, before her departure. We shall miss her, and she will be a great help to the Army, and was always at her post, willing to do her share of the work. We shall indeed miss her. Our prayers go with her, and we shall from hereafter watch the War Cry to read of her whereabouts, and to learn how she is getting along. Her sister, Minnie, is the faithful Sergeant-Major of this corps.

THE SIEGE.

(Continued from page 9.)

peculiar and priceless opportunity for these personal interviews; the place, the time, the stinging, the solemnity of the hour, all are conducive to the out-pouring of the heart's deep yearning and the revelation of its hidden want, as well as making opportune season for the child of God to throw open the flood-gates of his tender emotions, and if a tear there be in his heart, weep it out for the sinner. Everything is so fitting for making intercession. The hot message has been given, the judgment faced, the conscience stirred, the past dragged up, memories awakened; now close by the side of the convicted there is nothing to prevent the fisher throwing the whole intensity of his being into a passionate appeal. He can plead memories recalled, the little coffin, a mother's prayers, a wife's love; he can plead the price of his salvation, the agonies of a dying Lord, the ability of the blood to cleanse, the power of His grace to keep, the usefulness of a life for good, the sinner's triumph over the grave, the crowning in the morning. I say in this all-solenn and important moment, when a soul lingers upon the banks of the all-cleansing tide, make a desperate appeal, put all the tenderness, all the passion, that your brain and heart can muster, for when a fisher is at his work dealing with a soul trembling in the valley of indecision, he stands between hell and heaven, with one hand in the salt-torn palm of the Christ, and the other holding onto the one for whom He died, and he cannot be too desperate in the fight he will make for the saving of that soul.

Let Us Hold On.

Thirdly, Sunday night should be a great holding-on time.

Some of the greatest battles in the world's history would have been scored by the losing side if the winners had not fought on to the finish. There was Waterloo. The hero of Austerlitz was already rallying his grand army on what seemed the assurance of an even greater victory, while in the gloom of heavy losses, where horses and riders, bent and twisted and piled up together, Wellington gathered around him the enfeebled remnant of his gallant troops and bade them hold out to the last man till Blücher came, and then began a struggle grim and great, until the dogged resistance of the British triumphed, and with the overthrow of Napoleon the whole destiny of a continent changed hands.

I am afraid a great many battles are lost, and victories missed, through withdrawing from the attack just a quarter of an hour too soon. I do not mean by this that the prayer meeting is closed, when keeping it going for another ten minutes might have won the object of the whole day's warfare—the officer is responsible for this—but I mean the soldier, in his individual and particular attack, too frequently gives up after a short contest, when a little perseverance would have scored a magnificent triumph; too quickly gives up in the prayer, and it is the holding-on prayer which prevails; too quickly gives up in the fishing, and it is the keeping-at-it plead which breaks down; too quickly gives up in the believing, and it was always been the undaunted, unwavering faith which drives back the foe. Can we help but know that it has been this quick giving-up which lengthens the long procession of backsliders? There is no one to believe for them. The threads of the prayers and the faith of God's people—the one tie between their souls and the joy that used to be—are broken, and how can it surprise us that when a man thinks that God's people have given him up, he thinks God has too, and then gives up himself. My heart aches very much when I think of all these backsliders. With some the devil has put up a terrible fight for their souls. They have had everything against them—homes, business, deaths, and circumstances—and between the whirlpool of conflicting temptations and the rapids of discouragement and darkness, they have gone down. They are everywhere. They sit at the back of our halls, with faces that are nothing else than a landscape of sadness. They carry nothing in their hearts but memories of what used to be, and bitter remorse because they have lost it. They see nothing around but expressions and whisperings which say they are given up by those who used to love them.

Some time ago, while on a journey, Willie, the little boy who travels with me and sings for me, came over to me and said, "That big gentleman over there, with the grey hair, is crying so hard." Willie had been clinging to him and in conversation with the man afterwards he said to me, "I think if I could get just one heart that could pray and believe for me once again, I could make another start." He had been a faithful soldier for seven years, and then a very hurricane of dark circumstances swept him from his footing. He made a desperate attempt to get right, and went to the penitent form, but let go and slipped again, and he said to me, with many, many tears, "You see, nobody has any faith for me

now; they forget how well I ran for long seven years, and 'gainst so many odds." Oh, if every soldier would take his stand as a persevering, believing, full-of-courage-and-hope champion for the backslider, what a time we should have! What a ringing of bells in heaven, what a clapping of hands on earth—hundreds of these wanderers running home as fast as did the prodigal son. That father, seeing him come from afar off, showed that he had never given up watching, and behind continual watching there is always an expectant faith. If in every soldier's heart there was a window through which he was ever looking for the return of some soul which had lost the track, how much oftener should we detect upon the distant horizon that speck which tells of a returning traveler!

We must remember in many cases our love and hope for them is the one remaining star in their sky, the one connecting-link between their soul and heaven, and no matter how deep down they fall, we must keep this star shining until it guides them home—we must keep that link strong until it draws them back. The continual dropping of water will make a hole through rock, and the continual believing for a sinner will turn a heart of stone to flesh.

There is very little we can accomplish without perseverance, but very few things cannot be ours with it. The reason some of us have in our experience so many broken threads is not that we have not made many glorious starts, but because we have broken off just where and when we should have continued. In an office where I waited once, there was a paper basket full of the beginnings of articles, and snatches of subject notes, but on turning them over, no article or subject could I find complete. I thought, what a pity! It would have been better to have had three articles properly finished than fifty beginnings, minus middle and conclusion, and when one comes to think of it, we do meet a great number of people whose lives seem to be made up of flashes, attempts, and starts—a kind of paper basket—all bits. You know, there are thousands of people who make a clutch at a thing where there is only one that can hold on. Are you swelling the ranks of those who can hold on—hold on for your own soul, that even do you slip over the pebble of some erring, you must not let go the bare arm of His salvation, but clinging upon all His promises to prayer regain your footing? To hold on in your own experiences that if you do not at first succeed with the testimony, or War Cry selling, or the solo, or the fishing, try, try, try again, remembering that we can make ourselves anything that we press long enough after. We must never say we can never have what we were not born with. We may not be born with a gift for speaking, but by perseverance we may make a better speaker than many of those who were. Remember, gifts of the mind and character are not like gifts of the body. You cannot make up for a missing foot, but by perseverance and the goodness of God you can make up for a missing virtue or talent.

Hold on to God for others, with that self-sacrificing, undaunted, persistent holding with which Moses pleaded for the faulty, falling, backsliding Children of Israel, when he cried, "Oh, this people have sinned a great sin. . . Yet now if Thou wilt forgive their sin, or if not blot me, I pray Thee, out of Thy book." What repeated discouragements, disappointments, heartaches, he had suffered on their behalf! Yet with what desperate violence he held on to God for them!

Let us hold on to others for God! Follow them right up. The first attack upon a soul is too often made on Sunday night, when the infantry should have been charging down on it all through the week. The devil has too often won the day before we reach the field. We want to do a little more laying in the ambush—being on the spot at the unexpected moment. In that backslider's home death is coming down the staircase—be there before the crash is on the door-handle, and tell how God will staunch the heart's bleeding, will burst the tomb, and bring the dead to life. In that hotel there is a widow's hand outstretched for bread—God bless your feet as you run with it to her. When, on Sunday night, you tell her of God's love for her, how He wants to help her with all her sorrows, and forgive her for all her sins, she will believe every word you say. There is a girl, she is caught in the hooks of a terrible temptation, her feet are blistered on the hot rocks of disappointment, the storms of the lost pet upon her soul—meet her on the street, follow her to the place she calls home, find out where her mother lies in the cemetery, and ask her to go with you to place a flower there. Hold on to her—hold on, do not let her go right over that dark, dark precipice. When Sunday night comes, you will find how she loves you, and by that love will lead her to the One who spilt all His heart held to save her. There is that man who is so embittered to the Army, and the Army's God, his business has fallen to pieces with a crash, and the house is to let, and the furniture for sale—see if you cannot give him a helping hand, if it is only by lending him your express wagon free of charge. When Sunday night comes you will find that he loaded that express wagon with all the bitterness his heart had held, and that it was much easier to put him into the Kingdom with that wagon and team than without them.

SOUL-SAVING TROUPE.

Dresden Campaign a Success—Forty-Six at the Cross.

Capt. Campbell is in charge here, and he has a good hold of the town. The Captain is an out-and-out follower of the Lord, and can always be depended upon in revival meetings. Some bad battles took place. Of course the devil did his very best to upset our meetings, and to prevent people from getting saved, but, thanks be unto God who gave us the victory, the enemy's battlements were knocked all to pieces. The gatherings were

great, the barracks was packed on Sunday night, and the war lasted until 12:45. It was 10:49 when the first prisoner was taken, and six were soon at the Mercy Seat for pardon. Some poor sinners had left the barracks, but had to come back again and got saved. What a finish-up we had! On Tuesday night the worthy D. O. Adk. McHarg, was with us. We were pleased to see him. Eight Seniors and one Junior came out for pardon.

A Backslider of Fourteen Years' Standing.

The Wednesday night meeting closed at 12:30 and ten sought salvation. The people stayed well to the prayer meetings, there being 125 peo-

ple in the barracks at 12:10. The spirit of conviction had so troubled some that they could not sleep or rest until they came to Him who hath promised to give rest to every sick soul. Hallelujah! One poor backslider of fourteen years' standing, came back to the fold. Some had tried to live straight outside the Army, but they could not do it because they knew their place was in the Army.

God gave us a glorious wind-up. There were two hundred people present, and the meeting went off well. A good number of young converts testified to the saving power of God. It was no doubt a grand sight to the comrades to see fifteen men and wo-

men enrolled under the good old flag. Eight Juniors were also enrolled. God bless them. The twins, age twelve years, sang a duet with good effect. Two came out and got saved before we closed. The finances were very good, and we took in \$21 the last night.

Number of Seniors for sanctification, three; number for salvation, thirty-one, and twelve Juniors for pardon. Total for forty-six. The comrades and friends were very kind to us and helped us all they could in every way. Bro. and Sister Anderson, and Father and Mother Christner, with whom we were billeted, made us very comfortable. God bless them all. We enjoyed our visit to Dresden.—W. Orchard,



Boomer's Honor Roll and Competition Notes

Puzzle: Find the East!—Also the Pacific—Nigger Leads—Sympathy for Lieut. Curlew—Going to Rush the N.W. Lager—A Worthy Example.

The East is not in its accustomed place!

Hear the sweet, sad melody of "The Absent Chair," from those who have gathered round the Hustlers' Board.

And Nigger is at the very tip top of the list. All things come to those who wait.

The tug-of-war between Arab and Nigger is decided in Nigger's favor. Honor to whom honor is due.

We extend our tenderest sympathies to that hustler of hustlers, Lieut. Curlew, of Hamilton, who is laid aside by sickness. May you soon be with us again, Lieutenant, to cheer us by your familiar features.

Will the Pacific please note that we cannot put in their list by guess. We like to have the genuine article.

Our champion hustlers are not to be noted this week, as not one has gone over the 200 mark. Come now, ye dare-alls, don't be afraid to aim high.

Does the Newfoundland P. O. intend to rust the laager of the North-West P.O.? It looks like it.

Adj. Walker and son, of St. Catharines, make a pretty picture at the end of the C. O. P. list. Like father, like son! It does not seem good to see a boy doing his best to make Harry a hustler. You have our blessing, Adjutant.

Central Ontario Province.

99 Hustlers.

P. S. M. Bowcock, Lippincott	125
Ensign Lott, North Bay	81
Capt. Fisher, Owen Sound	81
Louie Coe, Hamilton I.	80
P. S. M. Stewart, Ligar St.	80
Sergt. McArthur, Temple	79
Ensign Hanna, Collingwood	68
Capt. LeClerc, Hamilton II.	65
Capt. McCann, Yorkville	60
Lieut. Dauberville, Yorkville	60
Bro. Moffit, Riverside	57
Adj. Sims, Ligar St.	55
Cadet Darch, Dundas	55
Capt. Kivell, Gravenhurst	50
Lieut. Greavett, Aurora	50
P. S. M. Small, St. Catharines	50
Lieut. Peacock, Brampton	50
Sergt. Richards, Temple	50
Lizzie Bradley, Temple	46
Lieut. Smith, Orillia	46
Sergt. Tucker, Lippincott	46
Sister Hatter, Orillia	45
Capt. Stephens, Meaford	45
Lieut. Phillips, Meaford	45
Bro. Jones, Hurville	45
Capt. Bond, Sudbury	45
Ensign Hyde, Riverside	44
Ensign Brant, Oshawa	44
Mrs. J. Munro, Collingwood	42
Mrs. Adj. Burrows, Barrie	42
Capt. Cornish, Riverside	42
Capt. Stolkler, Riverside	42
S.-M. Hinton, Oakville	40
Lieut. Porter, Midland	40
Capt. Wilson, Dundas	40
Capt. Stephens, Surgeon Falls	37
Lieut. Jago, Gravenhurst	37
Capt. Ross, Orillia	36
Ensign Sherwin, Bowmanville	35
Lieut. Shepherd, Bowmanville	35
Capt. Clark, Sudbury	35
S.-M. White, Barrie	35
Capt. Kelling, Midland	35
Capt. Marshall, Oshawa	34
Capt. Hart, Parny Sound	32
Sergt. Bowman, Temple	32

Capt. Parker, Lippincott	32
S. J. Lewell, Temple	31
Lieut. Meador, Burk's Falls	30
C.-C. Gorow, Burk's Falls	30
Sister Ackhurst, Owen Sound	30
Lily Case, Hamilton I.	30
Mrs. Hinton, Hurville	30
Myr. Huchington, Huntsville	30
Capt. Rennie, Bracebridge	29
Lieut. Wilson, Bracebridge	29
Capt. Brookets, Gravenhurst	28
Adj. Burrows, Barrie	28
Lieut. Stickle, Gravenhurst	27
Capt. Cardwaine, Chesley	25
Lieut. Lamb, Chesley	25
Lieut. Marskell, Brooklyn	25
Bro. J. Carr, Huron St.	25
Treas. Carpenter, Gravel	25
Bro. Sherwood, Collingwood	25
Sergt. Mrs. Bro. Parny Sound	25
Lieut. Matthews, Temple	25
Lieut. Porter, Fenelon Falls	24
Treas. Miller, Bracebridge	22
S.-M. McIntyre, Ligar St.	22
Mrs. Brown, Hamilton I.	22
Sister Clark, Lippincott	21
Maud Wessler, Hamilton I.	20
P. S. M. Stinson, Bracebridge	20
S. M. Boyer, Bracebridge	20
Ensign Smith, Fenelon Falls	20
Maud Slater, Fenelon Falls	20
Lieut. Quaise, Huron St.	20
Capt. Calvert, Huron St.	20
Mrs. Courtemanche, Norland	20
Capt. Meeks, Kinnouit	20
Capt. Patterson, Lxbridge	20
Lieut. Hudgin, Uxbridge	20
Tillie Goe, Hamilton II.	20
Adj. Sims, Ligar St.	20
Sweet, Phillips, Ligar St.	20
S.-M. Mrs. Bowers, Ligar St.	20
Sergt. Mrs. Small, Ligar St.	20
Adj. Walker, St. Catharines	20
Harry Walker, St. Catharines	20

West Ontario Province.

84 Hustlers.

Capt. Malsey, Guelph	189
Capt. Cameron, Brantford	150
Capt. Hockin, London	149
Capt. White, Ingersoll	137
Mrs. Ensign Hoddinott, Windsor	110
Mrs. Adj. McGillivray, London	108
Sister Thompson, Wallaceburg	85
Lieut. Close, Goderich	85
Capt. Fyfe, Goderich	85
Capt. Carr, Sarnia	85
Sergt. Bryson, Petrolia	80
Annie O'Donnell, Galt	80
Capt. Burton, Galt	80
Adj. Scott, Sarnia	80
Capt. Sitzer, Stratford	75
Mrs. Capt. Coe, Leamington	75
Ensign Haley, Ingersoll	75
Lieut. West, Casham	73
Lieut. Zolner, Berlin	70
Margie Chatters, Brantford	70
Mrs. Ensign Huntington, Ridge- town	67
Capt. Knuckie, Clinton	65
Ensign Crawford, Stratford	60
Lieut. Zolner, Berlin	60
Capt. Kitchen, Seaford	60
Capt. Williams, Clinton	60
Mrs. Adj. Cameron, Brantford	60
Mrs. Dixon, St. Thomas	58
Sister Smith, Chatham	55
P. S. M. Glover, Windsor	55
Sister Bateman, Stratford	55
Bro. Auld, Wingham	50
Lieut. Anderson, Wingham	50
Lieut. Yocmans, Seaford	50
Capt. Lowe, Almerston	50
Ensign Helman, Petrolia	50
Capt. Pickle, Stratford	50
Adj. McGillivray, London	45
Sister Ferguson, Drayton	45
Sergt. Palmer, London	45
Capt. Burner, Berlin	45
Mrs. Wheeler, Berlin	45
Capt. Patterson, Wallaceburg	44
Capt. Young, Watford	44
Mrs. Kerawell, London	43
Sergt. Bryson, Petrolia	40
Mrs. Hrydon, Windsor	40
Mrs. Capt. Lowell, Palmerston	40
Capt. Horwood, Tilsonburg	40
Mrs. Ensign Jarvis, Essex	40
Lieut. Crafts, Dresden	40
Bro. Dearling, Listowel	40
Mrs. White, Windsor	40
Capt. Yocmans, Wallaceburg	40
Mrs. Adj. McHarg, Chatham	40
Mother Cutting Essex	35
Nellie Gordon, Paris	35
Ensign Hrydon, St. Thomas	35
Mabel Clark, St. Thomas	35
Lieut. Murray, Theford	34
Mrs. Monkman, Norwich	33
Nellie Langley, St. Thomas	32

Sergt. Christner, Petrolia	30
Man. Wison, Simcoe	29
Mrs. Dr. Green, Ridgewood	29
Sister Howlett, Hespeler	28
Lillie Duckworth, Hespeler	28
Hunell Robinson, Windsor	26
Grace Cooper, Guelph	25
Faith Cooper, Guelph	25
Mad Christner, Dresden	25
P. S. M. Virtue, Windsor	21
Ensign Huntington, Ridgewood	21
Mrs. Combs, Petrolia	20
Capt. Coe, Leamington	20
S. M. Tremblay, Listowel	20
Capt. Boony, Listowel	20
Mabel Smith, Tilsonburg	20
Mrs. Hocking, St. Thomas	20
Nellie Brown, Bothwell	20
Nellie Turnbull, Paris	20
Sergt. Ella, Dresden	20
Lieut. Allen, Brantford	20
Mrs. Carriage, Brantford	20

East Ontario Province.

66 Hustlers.

Capt. Hickman, Pleton	150
P. S. M. Dudley, Ottawa	125
Lieut. Gates, Napanee	100
Capt. Hicks, Morrisburg	90
Sergt. Webb, Sandburg	90
Capt. Woods, St. Albans	85
Mrs. Raymo, Barre	84
Ensign Hunt, Burlington	80
Lieut. Hoole, St. Albans	80
Capt. Thompson, Newport	77
Sergt. Mann, Montreal I.	77
Capt. Crogo, Gananoque	75
Adj. Moore, Peterboro	70
Adj. McNamara, Kingston	70
Capt. Edwards, Quebec	65
Lieut. Lawrie, Port Hope	65
Mrs. H. C. C. C.	65
Lieut. Holliday, Quebec	65
Lieut. Grainger, Ottawa	65
Capt. Patterson, Peterboro	65
Lieut. Owen, Pembroke	60
Lieut. Stata, Belleville	60
Capt. Green, Kingston	60
Capt. Ash, Ogdensburg	60
Cadet Carpenter, Ogdensburg	60
S.-M. Rice, Montreal I.	60
Adj. Kendall, Ottawa	57
Ensign Gendron, Belleville	55
Capt. Young, Kingston	50
Lieut. Langley, Burlington	50
Sergt. Hippen, Montreal II.	50
Mrs. Barber, Kingston	50
Capt. Laddell, Arnprior	43
Sergt. Shuge, Arnprior	42
Lieut. Bryan, Arnprior	42
Sergt. Thompson, Belleville	40
Gertie Crawford, Kingston	40
Capt. Randall, Trenton	35
Capt. Wilson, Trenton	35
Mrs. Patton, Trenton	30
Sergt. Galt, Ottawa	32
Mrs. Ensign Norman, Tweed	30
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	30
Sergt. Moon, Tweed	30
Sergt. Morse, Newport	30
Capt. Burson, Bedford	30
Capt. Pitcher, Kempsville	26
Lieut. Soward, Kempsville	26
J. Walton, Kingston	25
Mrs. Brown, Kingston	25
Mrs. Dine, Kingston	25
Ida Munro, Arnprior	25
Lieut. Wright, Newmarket	25
Sergt. Wright, Montreal I.	25
Capt. Magee, Montreal II.	25
S.-M. Marshall, Montreal II.	25
Ensign Gammadge, Millbrook	21
Lieut. Ryan, Millbrook	21
Ethel Morton, Campbellford	20
Sergt. Burk, Belleville	20
Geo. Stapely, Belleville	20
Alex. Potts, Belleville	20
Father Duquet, Trenton	20
Cadet Bick, Trenton	20
Mrs. Chatten, Peterboro	20
Mrs. Stevenson, Peterboro	20

North-West Province.

47 Hustlers.

Sergt. Taylor, Winnipeg	121
Mrs. Capt. Gilliam, Calgary	105
Sergt. Livermore, Winnipeg	103
Mrs. Ensign Brown, Portage	100
Capt. Blodgett, Jamestown	100
Lieut. Nuttall, Edmonton	100
Capt. Brander, Devil's Lake	93
Lieut. Forsberg, Winnipeg	92
Capt. Gerrard, Port Arthur	83
Edna Hrydon, Port Arthur	80
Lieut. McLaren, Moorhead	80
Sergt. Jones, Winnipeg	75
Capt. Mercer, Port William	75
Lieut. Fleming, Grafton	66
Lieut. McLean, Grand Forks	66
Lieut. McLean, Souris	66
Capt. Taylor, Portage la Prairie	60
Cadet Miller, Grand Forks	60
Bro. McCurdy, Fargo	59
Lieut. E. Gamble, Carberry	59
Capt. E. Anderson, Carman	50
Ensign Wynn, Brandon	50
Lieut. Papstein, Brandon	50
Capt. Scott, Regina	45

Bro. W. W. Hollett, Hampton, N.B.	41
A faithful Boomer of the Eastern Province.	41

Ensign Collett, Rat Portage	41
C.-C. Johnson, Bismarck	41
Ensign A. Hays, Fargo	40
Capt. Livingston, Neepawa	40
Lieut. Croser, Lethbridge	36
Capt. McKay, Fargo	35
Cadet Meneer, Minot	34
Lieut. Russell, Minot	34
Capt. Swain, Selkirk	30
Ensign Green, Moose Jaw	30
Lieut. Custer, Moose Jaw	30
Adj. E. Hayes, Lethbridge	29
Lieut. Willie, Prince Albert	29
Sergt. Mrs. Montgomery, Winnipeg	25
Cadet Gaudet, Neepawa	25
Sergt. Mrs. Burrows, Morden	25
Lieut. Hunt, Emerson	25
Lieut. Engdahl, Fort William	25
Capt. Myers, Prince Albert	24
Lieut. Okenider, Hannah	21
Capt. Barrager, Tisdale	21
Sergt. McBeut, Calgary	20
Capt. Forsberg, Dauphin	20

Newfoundland Province.

42 Hustlers.

Sergt.-Major Elsbary, St. John's I.	101
Mrs. Adj. Fraser, St. John's I.	70
Sergt. Mrs. Harris, St. John's I.	64
Sergt. St. John's I.	60
Nettle Rose, Grand Bank	60
Sergt. Newman, Twillingate	60
Capt. Stickland, Tilt Cove	59
Cadet Diamond, St. John's I.	50
Mrs. Ensign Hiscok, Bay Roberts	50
Lieut. Fletcher, Twillingate	35
Sergt. Stowdridge, St. John's I.	35
Cadet Grandy, St. John's I.	32
Mrs. Snooks, Carboner	32
Sergt. Evans, Hant's Harbor	32
Sergt. Blackmore, Pilley's Island	31
Jane Taylor, Carboner	30
Lieut. Matthews, Bonaville	30
Lieut. M. Smith, Bay R-berts	29
Jane Ash, Harbor Grace	27
Sergt. Ridout, Tilt Cove	27
Lieut. Elsbary, Carboner	26
S.-M. Seward, Hant's Harbor	25
Mrs. Ensign Brown, Carboner	25
Lieut. Newbury, St. John's I.	25
Sergt. Bennett, Fortune	25
S.-M. Addey, Clarenville	25
Lieut. Shute, Clark's Beach	25
Sergt. Fitcher, Little Cove	25
Lieut. Ridout, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. Young, St. John's I.	25
Lieut. LeDrew, Grand Bank	25
Sergt. M. Crocker, Hant's Delight	22
Lieut. Witthaire, Harbor Grace	21
S.-M. Garlick, Gambo	20
S.-M. Galt, Arnold's Cove	20
Capt. Barry, Burin	20
Cadet. Mowton, Burin	20
Capt. T. Sainsbury, Old Perican	20
Alice Chapman, Little Bay Island	20
Cadet Connecke, St. John's I.	20
Cadet. Carter, St. John's I.	20

The Klondyke.

2 Hustlers.

Capt. Long, Skagway	155
Ensign Gleding, Skagway	70

MAN.

Man is a magazine of forces. What a paragon is man! What marvelous energies are stored in his nature! Electricity is not so swift and far-reaching as his thought. Light does not travel at the rate of his affections. Dynamite is not so destructive as his hatred, nor medicine as healing as his pity, nor ambition, capacity, genius, no is a greater wonder than all his works; and yet, in wild wastefulness, and in the awful havoc he brings in his untempered and disordered life, he is more astonishing than in his capabilities. The one thing needful for him is subduing mastery, order; and the one end of God's will is to get these wonderful forces into election to right and truth, and direct them to service and progress.

God's in His heaven. All's right with the world.

OUR HISTORY CLASS

III.—THE GERMANS.

CHAPTER XXIV.—(Continued.)

His wife was Eleonor of Portugal, a beautiful lady, who met him at Siena, and was married to him at Rome by the Pope himself, after which he returned to his primary home, Lassa, king by right of Bohemia and Hungary. There were prodigious feasting, with tables for thirty thousand guests, and the fountains running with wine; but Friedrich was so little thought of in Italy, that the practical jokes were played on him. As he rode into Viterbo under a canopy of cloth of gold, some young men let down hooks from the balconies above, and pulled that up after which they proceeded to fish for his hat, which had a valuable jewel in it; but this was more than Friedrich could bear; he seized a staff, and charged the unskill crowd. The gentlemen were sent to prison, but released at his request.

Young Lassa died in 1457, and Bohemia chose for King, George Podiebrad, a Hussite noble, while the Hungarians elected Matthias Corvinus, son of John Hunyadi, a nobleman who had bravely defended them against the Turks—who, in 1453, had taken Constantinople, and were more dangerous than ever. Friedrich was greatly disliked even in Austria, and was actually besieged in the fortress of Vienna, with his wife and child, by the populace, till he was delivered by George Podiebrad, whom he rewarded by giving him King of Bohemia.

His brother, Albert, died in 1463, and he then gained the rule of Austria, except the Tyrol, which belonged to his cousin Sigmund, as did also Elsass. Sigmund being an extravagant, needy prince, mortgaged Elsass to the great Duke of Burgundy, Charles the Bold, who had inherited Flanders, Holland, and all the lands at the mouths of the Rhine, Meuse, etc., which were partly feuds of Germany and partly of France; and Charles, being the King of all this, the richest country in Europe; and as he had only one child, Mary of Burgundy, he proposed to marry her to Maximilian, the only son of Friedrich, on being himself elected King of the Romans. Thus, after his death, Maximilian and Mary would reign together, and large hereditary possessions would be added to Austria. Friedrich and his son Charles of Triers, Maximilian, whose name had been invented by his father as a compound of Maximus and Amilianus, was a splendid young man of eighteen, with long fair hair, a great contrast to his dull, heavy father, who was lame from a camp in his foot, brought on by a habit of always kicking doors open.

There were eight weeks of feasting and tilting at Charles' expense, and preparations were made for Charles' coronation as King of the Romans, when five out of the seven Electors, angry that their consent should have been taken for granted, and for different reasons disliking Charles, persuaded the Emperor out of the scheme, and in the middle of the night Friedrich stole down to the river Moselle, took boat, and had reached Köln before his flight was discovered. He had left all his debts unpaid, and no funds for his boy.

The Duchy of Lorraine had been seized on by Charles, and the rightful heir, Rene of Vandemont, was fighting hard for it, supported secretly by the King of France, the great Duke of Burgundy, and Sigmund had hopes of retaking back Elsass without paying the sum it was pawned for, since Charles' governor, Peter von Hagenbach, was harsh and cruel, and hated by the people, who joined with a band of Swiss, rose against him, and put him to death at Breisach. There broke out a great war between Burgundy on the one hand, and Lorraine, Elsass, and Switzerland, on the other. The Swiss overthrew the knights in two great battles at Granson and Murat, and finally, while Charles was besieging Nancy, the capital of Lorraine, they came down on his camp in the dawn of the twelfth day morn-

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THE TRADE SECRETARY,

SALVATION ARMY TEMPLE,

TORONTO, CANADA.

ing of the year 1477, broke up his fine army, and left him lying dead in a frozen pool.

His young daughter did not inherit her father's heresies, but was betrothed to the many counties of Holland and the Netherlands. She was beset by Louis XI, who wanted to marry her to his son, and her own subjects in the great Flemish towns were turbulent and factious, and put her father's trustful old counsellors to death for a supposed intrigue with France. In her distress, she sent Maximilian a ring, and he hastened to her aid, and married her at once. For three years they were most happy together; then, in 1482, she was killed by a fall from her horse, leaving two little children, Philip and Margaret.

(To be Continued.)

The servant with this clause,
Makes drudgery divine,
Who sweeps a room as for Thy laws,
Makes that and the action fine.

causes the dandruff interferes with the nutrition of the hair, thus occasioning its loss. On account of its tendency to produce baldness, this disease should never be neglected. Dandruff is generally occasioned by disorder of the digestion, or some other debilitating disease.

Restore the general health by proper attention to the digestion and general hygiene. The scalp should be treated by general shampooing with ordinary washing soap once or twice a week. A very soft brush should be used. Neither a stiff brush nor a fine comb should be used for removing dandruff. After shampooing, a liniment composed of equal parts of castor-oil and alcohol may be rubbed in; or obtain at the drug store a drachm of hydrate of chloral. Dissolve in twelve ounces of water. Moisten the scalp with this solution every day. The scalp will be cleared of dandruff, and the hair prevented from falling out.

Sore Eyes.—Ordinary inflammation of the eyes is greatly relieved by laying upon them one or two thicknesses of linen cloth wet in tepid water. Smoothing of the eyes, when closed, will gradually be relieved, by moistening them often with water. Never use eye-water or caustic unless under the advice of a skilled oculist.

Nearsightedness.—If the eyes are nearsighted, they should at once be provided with suitable glasses, or they will suffer injury. The glasses should be adapted to the eye by an experienced oculist.

Farightedness.—Like the preceding, this disease needs immediate attention, although less injury will result from some neglect in this case.

Styes.—This annoying affection of the lids is the usual result of some defect of the eye, which may be remedied by glasses. This fact is not generally known, but ought to be. Instead of pulling out all the winkers, and existing a constant sufferer of these annoying blemishes, consult a good oculist, and have the defective eye corrected. The following is recommended as an excellent remedy for styes: Dissolve one part of boracic acid in thirty parts of distilled water. After pieces of wadding in the solution, and place upon the eye several times a day. This is said not only to cure, but to prevent a return of the trouble.

Granulated Eyelids.—We have found the best spray applied to the eye, one of the most useful of all means of treating this disease. If a spray apparatus is not at hand, simply laying the eye with water as hot as can be borne without inconvenience, may be employed. The application should be made daily for several months, and, in some cases, years, for its successful treatment.

MISSING.

to Parents, Relations and Friends

We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, and, as far as possible, send them home. We have children, or any one in difficulty. Address: COMMUNISTAR, EVANGELICAL BOARD, at Albert Street, Toronto, and send "Reply" in the envelope. Free cards should be sent, if you wish to be notified in order to assist the Committee. We will also give any information about persons advertised for.

(First Insertion.)

3911. WILSON, JOHN S. Left home, 312 Delaware Ave., Toronto, about four years ago. Medium height, blue eyes, fair complexion, mustache, front teeth out, walked with head bent over, gentle and inoffensive. When left home wore dark suit and overcoat, and carried satchel with sheet of paper for sale. About 40 years of age.

3915. O'BRIEN, or O'CONNELL, WM. Aged about 30. Came from England to Canada about eighteen years ago. When last heard from he was in the City of New York, St. Ottawa. Was to have met his brother in New York in 1887, but failed to do so. May have come to Perkins' Mills, P. Q.

(Second Insertion.)

3909. AULT, JOHN. Aged 28, medium height, brown hair, fair complexion. Last heard of one year ago, at that time was very stout, at the "Oreland Hotel," Fort Benton, Montana, U.S.A.

3914. PITMAN, CHARLES. Aged 45, height 6 ft., dark hair and eyes, fresh complexion. Last heard from at Jersey Harbor, Fortuna Bay, Nfld.

BAND OF LOVE.

THE HYGIENE CLASS.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Dandruff.—This is a condition in which hairy scales are shed from the scalp in great abundance. It may be due to some skin ailment, or may result from a disorder of the glands at the root of the hair. The latter is the most common cause of the disease. This form of affection, the abnormal secretion of the fat glands appear upon the scalp in yellowish scales. This condition is sometimes present upon the nose and cheeks as well as the scalp. It is often a very annoying complaint. When affecting the scalp it sooner or later results in the loss of the hair. This is not because the dandruff destroys the hair, but because the same disease which



ORIGINAL SONGS.

THE SALVATION SIEGE.

By LIEUT. B. MIRON.

Tune.—The war, the war.

1 Our Siege is now all the go,
And I want every soldier to
To share in the booty, he must do his
duty
In helping to conquer the foe.
Backsliders, and drunkards as well,
No matter how often they've fell,
One plunge in the fountain of Cal-
vary's mountain
Will save them from going to hell.

Chorus.

The Siege, the Siege, the soul-saving
Siege,
God's power we're receiving,
For souls we're believing;
The Siege, the Siege, the soul-saving
Siege,
O God, come and help in our soul-
saving Siege.

Every soldier go in for a soul,
For they are more precious than
gold;
Now gird on the armor and grip the
sword firmer,
And answer your name on the roll.
With the blood and the fire we shall
win,
We'll make the old devil give in,
With God's power availing, and prayer
then prevailing.
We'll tear down the ramparts of sin.

Let us shoulder our arms for our
King,
Of His glory and honor we'll sing,
And as we assemble, the walls they
will tremble,
When our praises go up with a ring,
When our target we've left out of
sight,
Then our hearts will be filled with
delight,
To see sinners forgiven, and entitled
to heaven,
We'll push on the salvation fight.

A PRODIGAL.

By SERGT.-MAJOR OLNEY, Great
Falls.Tunes.—Won't you be my sweetheart?
or, Home, sweet home.

2 A wayward boy was traveling
The road of shame and sin;
Without wore storms and tan-
dri-
ships,
And all was dark within.
He heard the Saviour calling,
"Look unto Me, and live,
And all your past transgressions
I freely will forgive."
He turned his back on Jesus,
And, charmed by Satan's spell,
Still kept that road that lendeth
Down to despair and hell.
Yea, still the Saviour pleaded,
"Oh, won't you come to Me?
And I will freely save you
From sin, and set you free."

In a graveyard lonely,
Beneath the cold, cold clay,
Now sleeps the boy that traveled
Along that broad, broad way.
He spurned the Saviour's mercy
Until it was too late;
Oh, sinner, turn to Jesus,
Or this will be your fate.

LORD, MAKE ME A WARRIOR.

By MAJOR LUDGATE.

Tune.—Me, Me, He pardoned a rebel
like me.

3 In the Bible we're told that Moses
of old
Was called Israel's General to
be;
Though by nature afraid, yet the Lord
made him brave,
And he marched through the famous
Red Sea.

Chorus.

Me, me, O Lord, make a warrior of
me!
Baptize me with fire;
Oh, grant my desire!
And make a brave warrior of me!

When Goliath came out Israel's armies
to rout,
Little David, who had been un-
known,
In the strength of the Lord, without
armor or sword,
Felled Goliath with sling and a
stone.

Because Daniel would pray to the Lo-
rd
every day
He was put in the fierce lion's den,
But the Lord sent His angels to shut
the lions' jaws,
And defeated the devil again.

Three salvation Hebrews were put in
a fire
Because they were true to their God;
But the Lord kept them there without
singeing a hair,
And the ground was kept cool where
they trod.

So if in the battle your courage is
tried,
To God and your conscience be true;
Be a blood-and-fire soldier whatever
may betide,
And the Lord will your courage re-
new.

OLD TIMERS.

WE'LL ALL SHOUT HALLELUJAH!

Tunes.—Redeeming love (B.J. 26, 2);
Just like Him (B.J. 192, 1); The
Saviour stands waiting (B.J. 17, 1).

4 Oh, how happy are they who the
Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure
above;
Tongue can never express the sweet
comfort and peace
Of a soul in His earliest love.

Chorus.

We'll all shout hallelujah,
As we march along the way,
And we'll sing redeeming love
With the shining hosts above,
And with Jesus we'll be happy all the
day.

That sweet comfort is mine; now the
favor Divine
I've received through the blood of
the Lamb
With my heart I believe, and what joy
I receive,
What a heaven in Jesus' name!
'Tis a heaven below my Redeemer to
know;
The angels can do nothing more
Than fall at His feet, and the story
repeat,
And the Lover of sinners adore.

Jesus all the day long is my sun and
my song.

WAR SONG.

Oh, that all His salvation might see!
"He hath loved me," I cry, "He did
suffer and die
To redeem such a rebel as me."
Oh, the rapturous height of the holy
delight
Which I feel in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possessed, I am perfectly
blest,
As if filled with the heaven of God.

Tune.—When the road we tread is
rough (B.J. 72).

6 In the fight, say, does your heart
grow weary?
Do you find your path is rough
and thorny?
And above, the sky is dark and
stormy?
Never mind—go on!
Lay aside all fear, and onward press-
ing,
Bravely fight, and God will give His
blessing;
Though at times the war may prove
distressing,
Never mind—go on!

Chorus.

When the road we tread is rough
Let us bear in mind
In the Saviour strength enough
We may always find;
Though the fighting may be tough,
Let our motto be—
"Go on, go on to victory!"

Faithful be, delaying not to follow
Where Christ leads, though it may be
"through sorrow";
If the strife should fiercer grow to-
morrow,
Never mind—go on!

Cheerful be—it will your burden light-
en,
One glad heart will always others
brighten
Though the strife the coward soul may
frighten,
Never mind—go on!

When down-hearted, look away to
Jesus
Who for you did shed His blood most
precious;
Let us say, though all the world may
hate us,
Never mind—go on!
Do your best in fighting for your Sav-
iour,
For His sake fear not to lose men's
favor;
If beside you should a comrade waver,
Never mind—go on!

I DARE, LORD.

Tune.—It's true there's a beautiful
city (B.J. 336).

8 How much can you suffer for
Jesus?
In His service how much will
you lose?
At His cross will you still kneel ad-
oring,
And the cross which He gives you
refuse?

Chorus.

I dare, Lord; I dare, Lord;
I dare do all for Thee.

How much will you suffer for Jesus?
There are plenty His wonders to
praise;

Dare you face the legions of hatred,
And His down-trodden banner up-
raise?

How much will you suffer for Jesus?
For the hate of His cause is the
same;

Would you seek to gain by His suffer-
ing,
Whilst shirking a share in His
shame?

A SCOTCH SOLO.

By BANDEMAN MELROSE.

Tune.—I am coming, Lord (B.J. 55).

7 Ma heart wi' sair w' grief,
A' on account o' eln;
I vainly sought the find relief,
I felt like gien in.

Chorus.

I am happy noo,
Happy a' the time;
I hae had nae cause tae rue
The choice I made lang syne.
I couldna save massel,
(Frae; it's humanity);
But true the very mouth o' hell
Christ saved a wretch like me.

I fairly loup wi' joy,
Sae licht o' hert am I;
The de'il is powerless tae destroy
Ma peace while Christ is nigh.

His hert's bluid Jesus gied
The ransom you and me;
'Twas for this purpose that He died
On Calvary's cruel tree.

Coming Events

Spiritual Specials.

MAJOR GALT

Will visit Cornwall, Tuesday, March
11, to March 16; Morrisburg, Mon.
and Tues. March 17 and 18; Prescott,
Wed. and Thurs. March 19, 20; Op-
denburg, Fri. March 21; Brockville,
Sat. and Sun. March 22, 23; Napas-
saw, Monday, March 24; Belleville,
Tues. and Wed., March 25, 26;
Trenton, Thurs. March 27; Cobourg,
Fri., March 28, to Tues. April 1.

STAFF-CAPT. BURDITT AND CAPT.
URQUHART

Will visit Hamilton 1, Tues., March
6, to Mon., March 17; Dovercourt,
Wed., March 19 to 25; Barrie, Sat.,
March 29, to Tues., April 8.

Central Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER PICKERING

Will visit Bowmanville, March 15,
16 and 17; Oshawa, March 18,
19; Brooklin, March 20; Lindsay,
March 22, 23, 24; Temple, March 25;
Fenelon Falls, March 26, 29, 31.

HAND-BELL RINGERS.

Will visit Bowmanville, March 15,
16, 17; Oshawa, March 18, 19; Wat-
ford, March 20; Port Perry, March 21;
Lindsay, March 22, 23, 24; Kilmount,
March 25; Norland, March 26; Colo-
cok, March 27; Kilmount, March 28;
Fenelon Falls, March 29, 30, 31.

West Ontario Province.

BRIGADIER AND MRS. GASKIN

Will conduct Great Special Meetings
at Guelph, Sat. and Sun., March 29, 30.

THE WEST ONTARIO SOUL-SAVING
TROUPE

Garsia, March 14 to 24; Strathroy,
March 25 to April 3.

East Ontario Province.

MAJOR TURNER

Will visit Ottawa, Fri., March 21;
Araprior, Sat. and Sun., March 22, 23;
Perth, Mon., March 24; Tweed, Tues.
and Wed., March 25, 26.

HARMONIC REVIVALISTS

In command of Adj. and Mrs. Kendall,
will visit Arnprior, Fri., March 20, to
Thurs., March 27; Pembroke, Fri.,
March 28, to Mon., April 7.

THE COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN TOUR.

MISS BOOTH.

Accompanied by the RED KNIGHTS OF THE CROSS,

will visit

Peterboro..... Good Friday, March 28
Ottawa.... Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, March 30, 31, and April 1
Winnipeg..... Saturday, Sunday, Monday, April 5, 6 and 7
Grand Forks, N.D..... Tuesday, April 8
Jamestown, N.D..... Thursday, April 10
Butte, Mont..... Saturday, Sunday and Monday, April 12, 13, 14

FOR PARTICULARS SEE LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.